

JOHN BULL

Vol. XL No. 288.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1911.

ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of
this No. see
Page III. of cover.

*The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.



**READY
SATURDAY
NEXT**

**DEC.
9**

JOHN & MARY

BEING THE COMBINED
CHRISTMAS NUMBER
OF
John Bull & Mrs. Bull

68

PAGES
OF REAL
CHRISTMAS
FARE.

2^{D.}

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5'

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

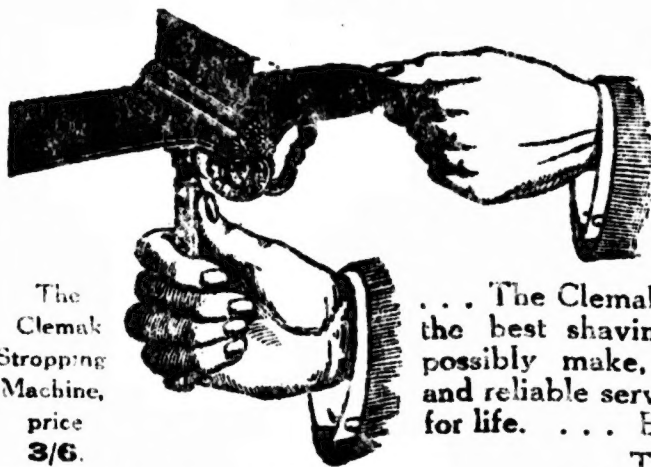


... Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

... Now put the CLEMAK side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea?

The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.

The CLEMAK avoids all this.



The Clemak Stropping Machine, price 3/6.

(including a fine horse-hide strop), compels you to strop at the correct angle and pressure. Ensures a keen blade for every shave.

... Why not let your Christmas Holidays be free from shaving troubles?

... The barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

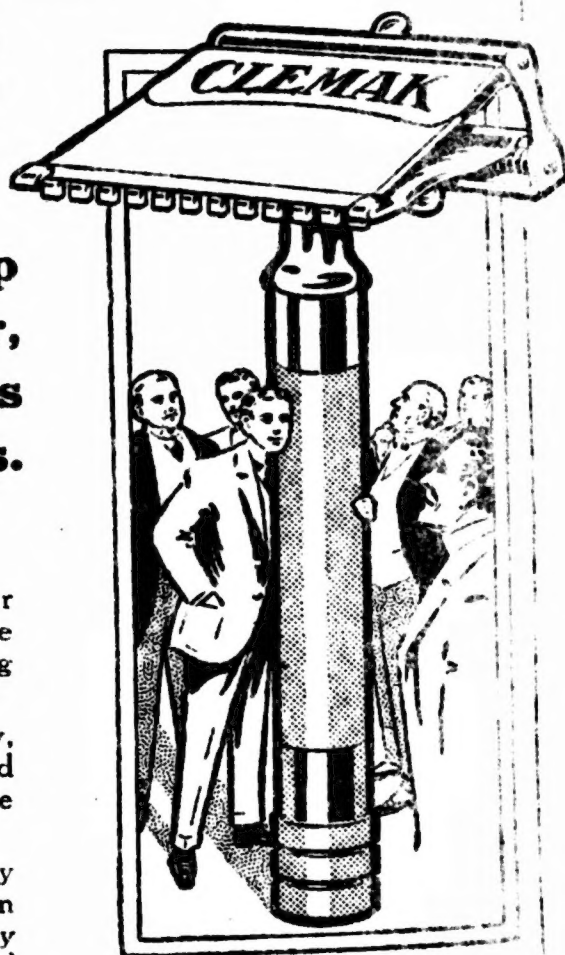
... The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. ... Buy one to-day.

... The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop. 10/6

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c., CLEMAK RAZOR CO., Billiter St., London

Or post free from the



CLEMAK Safety Razor 5'

JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. XI. No. 288.

Saturday, December 9th, 1911.

One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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The John Bull League.

HULL AND DISTRICT BRANCH. THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

WILL BE HELD AT THE HEADQUARTERS,

MANCHESTER HOTEL, GEORGE STREET,
TO-MORROW (FRIDAY), DECEMBER 8th, at 8 p.m.

Chairman: Mr. F. W. Morrissey.

Business: ELECTION OF OFFICERS; THE SESSION'S
PROGRAMME, ETC.

Admission by production of card of invitation.
MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

LIVERPOOL AND DISTRICT BRANCH. THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

(Confined to Members)

WILL BE HELD IN THE

STAR & GARTER HOTEL, QUEEN'S SQUARE,
MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th, at 7.30 sharp.

Business: ELECTION OF COMMITTEE AND OFFICERS.

Followed by

A SMOKING CONCERT

WEST HARTLEPOOL BRANCH.

A GRAND WHIST DRIVE AND DANCE

WILL BE HELD AT THE

STRANTON HALL.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13th, from 7.30 p.m. to 2 a.m.

TICKETS (PRICE 1s. 6d., INCLUDING SUPPER)

may be obtained from the Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. H. Headlam, 10, Cundall Road, West Hartlepool.

A PERSONAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.

BY THE EDITOR.

I am sorry to have to inflict upon readers of JOHN BULL one more note of a personal nature. But a few days ago the papers contained, what has lately become a regular feature of their contents, the report of "another case against Mr. Bottomley." It related to the affairs of a company with which I was connected eight years ago. The concern has been in liquidation for six years, and although the Official Receiver, who is the liquidator, has never made any claim in the matter, the proceedings were launched—

within a few days of the date at which they would have become Statute-barred—at the instance of a firm of solicitors whose main object in life for some years past has been to molest me at the expense of various shareholders and others with whom they have got in touch by means of touting and misleading circulars. I once had them rebuked in open Court for their unprofessional conduct, and on another occasion had them censured by the Law Society. They have practically lived on me since 1906. The case at present stands over, at the instance of the judge—who thought "there was no urgency"—till January, and therefore I must not comment upon its merits. Perhaps, however, it may never come on again.

Why do I say this? Because I have decided, after much anxious consideration, to put an end to the activities of the leeches and blackmailers who have been trading upon my public position (and that is why I call them blackmailers)—extracting my life-blood, disturbing my thoughts, and wasting my energies ever since I entered Parliament. But there is such a thing as driving a willing horse to death—and I do not propose to submit to that process. I have determined that in future—apart from the normal demands of private life—my undivided attention shall be given to my journalistic and political work, and further that such portion of the public as may be curious enough to take any personal interest in me shall have the fullest opportunity of learning—by official, judicial process—all there is to learn about a much misunderstood and misrepresented career.

I have accordingly decided to ask the Court to make a Receiving Order, first for the protection of my estate, and, secondly, to put a stop to these apparently everlasting actions. I hope I need not say that I am in no way seeking the avoidance of any just claim. I shall render unto Cæsar that which is Cæsar's; but I shall not make further sacrifice of that which is mine, and mine alone—the right to live and move and have my being, consecrating my first thoughts to those who have a first claim upon them, and the rest to the great public whom it is my honest desire to serve. That is not sentiment—it is BUSINESS.

I am aware that the step I am taking may in certain quarters be misinterpreted. But whatever be its effect, I intend to sit down to my Christmas dinner—the first time for many a year—in peace; and to me it will be as is said to be the peace of God, passing understanding.

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

MR. ASQUITH AGEING.

A common topic of Lobby gossip recently has been the sudden ageing—during the autumn session—of the Prime Minister, not only in appearance but in loss of vigour. And there are more unlikely things than that ere long he will seek the comparative repose of "another place." He has had a terribly trying time during the past four years. Some day the country will realise what it owes to him.

WHO WILL WIN?

Meanwhile, there is considerable speculation as to the probable winner of the race for the Liberal Leadership when Mr. Asquith "goes up." In the early months of the year Winston was a decided favourite. At that time Mr. Lloyd George was supposed to be suffering from serious throat trouble, and it looked as though the younger horse would have a walk-over. Suddenly, however, the other runner turned up, and at once set such a furious pace that people began to think that he was coming home in a canter. The weight of the Insurance Bill, however, is beginning to tell, and, having thrown over the incubus of the Old Gang at the Admiralty, Winston is now coming up stride by stride, and we should not be surprised to see him make a dead-heat of it, as was the case with Messrs. Long and Chamberlain for the Opposition Stakes. But is there a Bonar Law in the Ministerial stable?

THEN AND NOW!

If you would realise the change which has come over the spirit of Parliament in recent times, you should turn up the reports of the old debates on foreign affairs—in the days of Peel and Palmerston, of Gladstone, Disraeli, and Salisbury, and then reflect that last week Sir Edward Grey and the Leader of the Opposition were followed by Ramsay Macdonald and Mr. Dillon! "Oh, what a change, my countrymen!"

TOO BAD!

It was really cruel of Mr. Runciman to abandon the practice, inaugurated by Lord Carrington, of being "At Home" to farmers during Cattle Show week! We did our best to induce him to reconsider his decision, but without avail. The result is that this year the practical farmers of the country will be deprived of the opportunity of conferring with the President of the Board upon any matters of difficulty requiring technical expert advice!

THE NATIONAL AGRICULTURIST.

It would appear that there are Liberals even in Scotland who object to the misuse of the pitchfork for the uplifting of Mr. Runciman from the Education Department to the Ministry of Agriculture; to wit, Mr. H. D. M'Combie, a Milton of Kemnay farmer, "one of the most prominent and progressive Liberals in the county of Aberdeen." This gentleman has heard that "Mr. Runciman does not know a cow from a cucumber," but he omits to mention that our right hon. friend is learning. "It is nothing short of a public scandal," adds Mr. M'Combie. Surely this is an excessive outburst of anger. Mr. M'Combie ought to know that whenever this nation requires its boots half-soled and heeled it always sends them to the baker's—at least, in politics.

JOHN AND MARY.

It is the fashion nowadays to sneer at Christmas numbers, but the man who could grumble at *John and Mary* will grumble about the fit of his halo later on!

THE HEAVEN BORN.

It is curious how opinions differ. Some people will tell you that Mr. Lloyd George came sulphurous from below; Mr. Hay Morgan, M.P., on the other hand, says he believes the Chancellor came from the place where prayers ascend. "He does not spring from the earth or lower sources, but is sent by One who watches over the progress of the human race with kindness." Mr. Chamberlain used to explain to his opponents that he had neither horns nor tail, but this was apparently because his friends were more diffident about advertising him as an angel from heaven. If Mr. Hay Morgan is right, Mr. Lloyd George is to be congratulated on his successful descent. We are neutral. If the Chancellor will only leave us alone, he may stay on earth—where, to tell the truth, he seems fairly contented.

A SUSPECT CONVERT.

We are not sure that we can extend the open arms of welcome to "Tommy Lough," as he is called. He never declaimed against Party whilst he held a little office under it; but now he thinks the House of Commons "in the sense of a free assembly has no existence at all," and that the private member "is not allowed to whimper." If he goes on like this, he will soon be back on the Treasury Bench!

MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM.

So he has gone at last! He often expressed the determination to remain on the Bench till "God called him away," being firmly convinced that he was a Heaven-sent judge. Only upon one occasion did he show a willingness to retire, and that was when he wrote to Mr. Balfour, some years ago, offering to go to the House of Lords and take the Leadership of the Conservative Party! Well, he has gone, and never was there a case in which the old axiom *De mortuis*, etc., more strongly applied. Therefore, *de mortuis*, etc.

ANOTHER OBJECT LESSON.

Five hundred amendments to the Insurance Bill "agreed to" in an hour and a half—the Speaker and the Deputy Speaker taking it in turns to read them—and the whole of the Opposition walking in solemn procession out of the House during the proceedings. Such is the latest object lesson in the working of the Party system. How much longer will the nation stand it?

A CHANCE FOR THE LORDS.

Throw out the Servants' Clauses of the Insurance Bill.

STOP PRESS NEWS.

The end of the present year will witness several journalistic changes. It is probable that a Radical morning *ld.* paper will cease to exist, being "merged" into another, with the proprietorship of which it is closely allied; whilst a certain Radical evening journal, famous for its sporting features—which, though doubtless profitable to itself, have for some time past constituted a glaring inconsistency, having regard to the *personnel* of its owners—will, we understand, tempt fortune as the first evening sheet without betting news. In the meantime, one of its rivals, not very long established, will—unless a certain transatlantic millionaire acquires it—cease to exist, the "notices" being already up. The end of the year will also witness the death of a batch of fugitive weekly publications, most of which have been unsuccessfully endeavouring to obtain a living by attacks upon ourselves. We have, however, grown familiar with this Nemesis.

ANOTHER "RADICAL REVOLT."

We are becoming accustomed to this phrase nowadays. If only Members would speak as boldly in the House as they do in their constituencies! For instance, here is Mr. E. T. John, M.P., President of the Welsh Nationalist League, telling us that "the British Constitution was undoubtedly in the melting pot. Gag, guillotine, and kangaroo methods made effective discussion in the House of Commons impossible. The control of finance by the House of Commons had become little better than a hollow pretence, absolutely farcical to business men." If our honourable friend would just say that once or twice from his place on the Liberal benches, it might do a little good.

MR. GRUNDY'S SUNDAY.

Whether to regard it as a sign of growing tolerance we know not, but certainly the resolution of the Rev. H. E. Jennings affirming that "the modern development of Sunday cinematograph exhibitions demands the serious consideration of the Church" was promptly squashed at the Southwark Diocesan Conference. It was the Rev. C. H. Grundy who deprecated the Conference burning their fingers over this question. As a member of the Hospital Sunday Fund "he could say they had burnt their fingers severely over the question, for last year their funds went down £5,000 through their attitude on the matter." This aside, our view is that these Sunday entertainments tend to good and not to evil, if only that they keep thousands of people who in any case would not go to places of worship from drinking, and idling, and rowdying through the streets. But the financial side to the Jenningsonian bigotry is undoubtedly serious to philanthropic causes.

HERE IS ONE RIGHTEOUS.

The pharisaical self-righteousness which cripples the hospitals and the charities in their work of humanity by campaigning against Sunday entertainments also cuts off its nose to spite its face. The other Sunday a Wesleyan minister of Woking, the Rev. D. Heaton, bobbed up in his pulpit to advise his congregation, among other things, to refuse to deal at any shop where alcoholic drinks were part of the stock-in-trade, associate themselves with any club which supplied alcoholic drinks, or "take publicans' money for the support of the work of God." Supposing the Chancellor of the Exchequer were to refuse to take publicans' money for the work of the country, what then? Our reverend friend and other pharisaic puritans would have to dip their holy hands much more deeply into their pockets for the price of their citizenship than they do at present. All said, it is perhaps not a matter of vital concern whether some of these bethels of bigotry accept the publicans' money or not. Nobody would be very much the worse if they did shut up.

CLERICAL PROTECTION.

The dismal Dean, whether by knowledge or insight we know not, told Dr. Forsyth's audience at Holborn Town Hall the other evening that they must be prepared to find in the report of the Divorce Commission a recommendation increasing the facilities for divorce, while respecting the convictions of the clergy. Except where they attempt to put a moral stigma upon parties to marriages made legal by Act of Parliament, nobody wishes to distress the souls of the clergy by compelling them to marry persons whose unions they object to. After all, some marriages are made in heaven, and others in church.

A FAUX PAS.

"Character," says the Rev. F. B. Meyer, "is what a man does in the dark." Surely this is one of the things which *he*, at any rate, ought to have left unsaid.

LEASEHOLD ENFRANCHISEMENT.

By the way, Dr. Forsyth's lecture was on the subject of "Leasehold Marriage," and he asked "what would be the feelings of a child towards a parent who had passed through several hands before being its parent?" The psychology of the child, being an abstruse and specialised study, is somewhat difficult for us, at any rate, to explain; but we seem to recall that in one of his novels Captain Marryat imagines certain children shouting as they dance round the maypole, or something of that sort: "Pretty little dears we are. Who the deuce is our papa?" No doubt if we could get a wife on the three-years' system as easily as we can get a piano, it would probably be as easy to lose her. She would leave the premises as soon as we failed to pay the rent. Subject to fair and reasonable covenants, we certainly regard the ninety-nine years' lease, with option of renewal, to be about the best which can be devised in the interests of parents and children alike. But mark that we say "fair and reasonable covenants." A man or a woman should have another choice of life besides that between the devil and the deep sea.

SPLENDID POVERTY AT FULHAM PALACE.

From time to time Dr. Ingram, the Bishop of London, reveals in various public asides how he goes financially. His latest estimate is that he is £2,000 poorer than when he was translated to the See ten years ago. Apart from the details of the budget, the Bishop appears to have fairly followed the scriptural injunction to prelates, lawyers, Rand magnates, Members of Parliament and others not to lay up treasure on earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break in and steal. It means that he has got rid of his salary of £10,000 a year, spending £102,000 in ten years. The greater portion of this considerable sum has no doubt gone in the philanthropies and the spiritual needs of the diocese, for whatever our differences with Dr. Ingram may be, we cannot for a moment doubt his patriotic zeal and self-sacrifice on behalf of the causes with which his particular church is identified.

TALENT WITHOUT PROFANITY.

We are naturally glad to hear that the management of the Middlesex Music Hall have posted up behind the scenes a notice warning artists against profanity on the stage. They point out that vulgar and profane expressions are not evidence of talent; the audience would lose nothing by their omission in any case, and as many visitors object to them, they are strictly prohibited. It would stifle a vast deal of criticism of music-hall performances if the managements of other halls posted up similar notices. Certain artists are notorious for the lamentable crudity of their stage emphasis. This sort of thing is not only a boon and a blessing to prudes on the prowl and puritans on the pounce, but it is offensive to every man and woman used to the amenities of the choicer lexicography. A clever artist is much more pleasing when he is a gentleman.

THE SOUL OF MUSIC.

This is how the musical critic of the *Mail* started his pathetic story the other day: "Dvorak's most beautiful symphony—No. 4 in G.—which blossoms with spontaneous tunefulness as a July hedge with dog-roses—" A few days afterwards the *Mirror* interviewed a little lady, Miss Felice Lyne, who has made a hit at the new London Opera House. "One thing I miss here," the dear little woman said to her interviewer, "is sweet corn. I am just crazy on sweet corn and beans. I don't see how people can get along here without corn." It is pretty difficult at times, no doubt; but as long as we have standard bread and German sausage we fear no foe.

REFUSING THE "CALL."

As a rule, when a parson receives a "call" to another sphere of labour at a higher salary he packs up quick and orders a pantechnicon. The Vicar of St. Barnabas, Holloway, the Rev. Frank Swainson, is apparently a rarer type. We understand that he has just declined the living of Middleton Church, Manchester, valued at £1,619 per annum, preferring his London parish at £285. Probably he is of the opinion of Cobden, that riches do not consist of the extent of a man's possessions, but of the fewness of his wants. We raise our hat.

"CRUEL, COWARDLY AND INHUMAN."

These are the epithets the chairman of the Ruthin Bench has applied to John Lewis Williams, a farm servant, for his cruelty to a horse. Williams "got vexed with the animal and lost his temper"; in addition, he found a manure hook and attacked the poor beast with such ferocity that "over a swollen area on the animal's back there were twenty-three wounds, some of them finger deep." Considering these facts, the chairman of the Bench also remarked that "the defendant ought to be ashamed of himself," which seems a reasonable proposition, and the master giving Williams a "good character," his further and final observation was that the fine would be £3 and costs, and "defendant should consider himself lucky at that." We don't know so much about that. Surely the chairman might have passed round his hat as a tribute to the labours of Williams in a meritorious cause?

WORKHOUSE NOT WANTED.

Pauperism in Poplar has decreased to such an extent in recent years that the Board of Guardians have been able to sell their Forest Gate workhouse to West Ham, which has greater need of it, for £40,000. Decreased pauperism means increased prosperity, though, of course, the district is one where a considerable number of the inhabitants must be living on the verge of pauperism—that is to say, with nothing more than a week's wages and a few "sticks" between them and the workhouse. Taking the sign for what it is, however, it is good.

TERRITORIAL TOMFOOLERY.

There is no blinking the fact that the Territorial Force is a huge fraud. Neither in numbers nor training is Lord Haldane's creation a success, with the result that scapegoats for its failure are being sought for. Here is an illustration. One of the most efficient adjutants of a London corps is being hounded because he cannot get his men to the firing range at 2 p.m. on Saturdays. His explanation is that these men do not leave work until after 1 o'clock, and then they have a matter of ten miles to travel to get to the range. The G.O.C., however, will take no excuse. It is "the Adjutant's place to get the men there." Now just a word with the G.O.C. If this adjutant is made a scapegoat we shall have something more to say.

THAT POOR MISSIONARY.

A retired Indian officer of long experience—he has been 21 years in India—tells us that if ever you see a large comfortable house in a station, it probably belongs to the missionary. During the hot weather the missionaries either retire to the hills or come home. "I once came home on a P. and O.," says this officer, "the fares charged by the company not being exactly moderate, yet there were six poor missionaries aboard. Speaking generally, it would be a good thing if India were freed from them, for they do more harm than good. Nobody ever thinks of taking a Christian native as a servant, for he is probably an accomplished liar and an habitual thief." How many missionaries, by the way, employ converted heathens?

OUR L.C.C. STIGGINSES.

Apropos of our open letter to Messrs. Casson and Chapman, the L.C.C. members for South Hackney, it is pointed out that we might have formulated a much stronger indictment. A flagrant instance of their self-righteousness was shewn in the case of an application for the renewal of a music licence (held for many years) to the "Sussex Arms," Central Hackney. The renewal was recommended by the Council's own Licensing Committee, and the police gave the highest testimonial as to the conduct of the house—a testimonial heartily endorsed from personal observation by our special representative. Nevertheless, these "Progressives" respectively moved and seconded an amendment to the effect that the licence should be granted only subject to the condition that no alcoholic drinks should be sold in the concert hall! To the credit of the Council, this proposal was contemptuously rejected without a division. Again, in the case of the Queen's Hall, Peckham, Messrs. Chapman and Casson supported an amendment prohibiting boxing entertainments. A bundle of official copies of the L.C.C. minutes, forwarded by our correspondent, proves conclusively that broad-minded, sporting South Hackney, is being grievously misrepresented. A significant feature is that these votes are never mentioned to the general body of electors, though the news is carefully conveyed to the ears of the local Stigginse. It occurs to us that the introduction of two John Bull League candidates at the next L.C.C. election may be a desirable thing.

TO OUR SCOTCH READERS.

We have to apologise to our Scotch readers—who have protested in thousands—for having spoken of England, when obviously meaning Britain, in our previous article on the Anglo-German situation. We will endeavour to avoid this slip in future, and, in the meantime, the only excuse we can make is that, being an unconventional journal, we assumed that the lesser would include the greater.

STRAIGHT TALK.

The Americans sojourning in this miserable effete old country have duly celebrated their national "Thanksgiving Day" in the customary manner. Probably the oratory developed on the occasion derived added fervour from the fact that speakers and listeners both regarded themselves apparently as poor exiles in our midst, though this does not seem to have interfered at all with the conviviality of the festival. The principal orator was the American Ambassador, and the way he talked just suited the occasion. The only point in Mr. Whitelaw Reid's speech we want to refer to here, however, concerns his remarks about the American dandy, the brand of transatlantic idiots who "strut about the millinery shops and hotels of Europe, eyeglass to nose and nose in air," telling each other—and the omnipresent Yankee reporter—how far everything here is behind what it is back in "God's Country," the United States to wit. Certainly, the average American globe-trotter will never need the Scotchman's prayer—"Lordie, gie us a guid conceit o' orsels," and it is good, therefore, to find a representative of that almighty nation rubbing it into the home-bred snob. His Excellency's other reference to the duties of the American diplomatic service in "smoothing the path of fair dames who wish to bestow the benefit of their Republican society on Royal courts," is also quite good.

POPE ON PARTY WRITERS.

The three chief qualifications of a Party writer are to stick at nothing, to delight in flinging dirt, and to sander in the dark by guess.—(From a Letter.)

A QUORUM OF ONE.

The perky Mr. Runciman thought he had scored cleverly when he told the House of Commons that the quorum for a meeting of the Board of Agriculture consisted of one. But we ventured to remind him that there is high judicial authority (and also ecclesiastical, for that matter) to the effect that one man cannot meet. We did not like to add, however, that he may be "beside himself."

INGRATITUDE!

Sir A. Markham says the chief aim of the Government is to "catch votes." And only the other day they gave him a title—presumably to catch his vote! If so, they have missed it.

A NICK-NAME.

A reader suggests that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should be called Celluloid George—very inflammable and a special subject for Insurance.

REVISING BARRISTER CONVERT.

"If," said the late Revising Barrister for Skipton, on resigning his post to take up a County Court judgeship, "I have shown any interest in political considerations, it was the interest of an amused onlooker who saw the humour of the party game." We welcome this pronouncement—although some of us see the tragedy of the game.

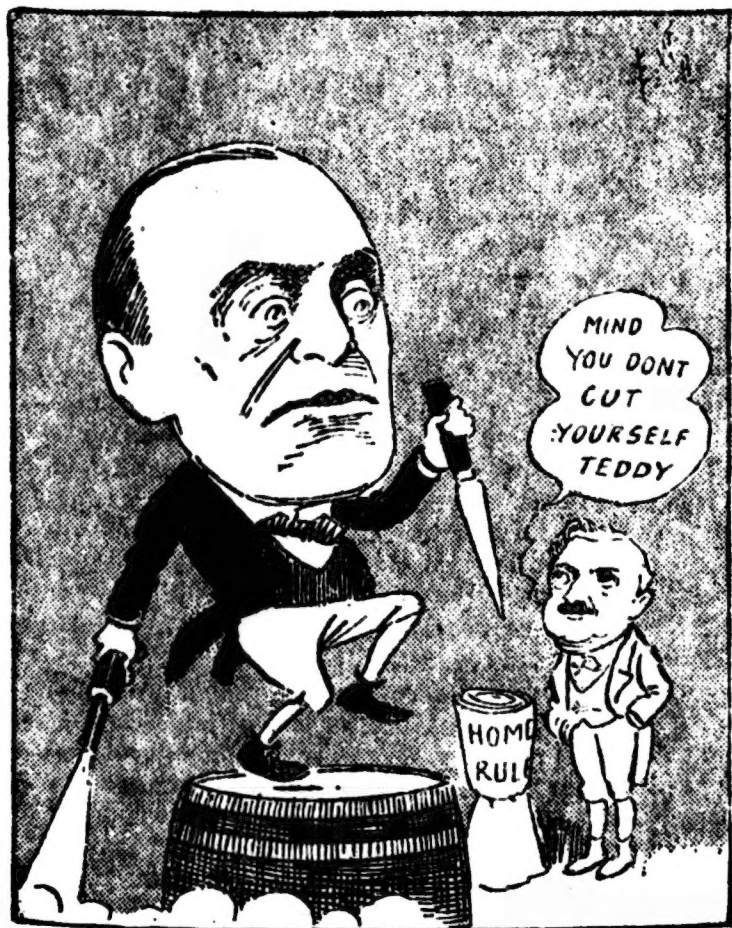
REASSURING.

There is no justification for our warnings as to the Anglo-German situation, and Mr. Churchill's decision to establish at once a War Committee in connection with the Admiralty is simply a little Christmas joke.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

CATECHISING CURATE: "Can any child tell me what unclean spirits are?"

URCHIN (at back): "Yessir, dirty devils, sir."



GENERALISSIMO COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AND HEAD COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER SIR EDWARD CARSON ON THE WAR-PATH.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For stating that at a concert "Mr. Peters sang, amongst other items, 'Separation,' by Evelyn Williams, in which HE WAS ACCOMPANIED BY THE STAINES RURAL COUNCIL,"

THE SURREY COMET
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, under the heading "British Steamer Is Lost," that: "The British steamer at Richmond, Va., CALLED UPON CARDINAL GIBBONS AND GAVE HIM THE MONEY,"

THE NEW YORK AMERICAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following advertisement in the "South Wales Daily Post" (Swansea): "For First-class Photographs go to Osmund Vanston, Brynymor-Road. MOST UNSANITARY PART OF IT,"

MR. OSMUND VANSTON
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an advertisement in the "West Cumberland Times" (Cockermouth): "Superior Cook-General wanted; ABLE TO WASH PROTESTANT,"

MRS. LUTHERINGTON
(Esplanade, Fleetwood, Lancs.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting Professor D. Fraser Harris as stating that when in a state of inhibition "certain decapitated lower animals became exceedingly restless—the posterior half of a WOMAN wriggled more,"

THE ABERDEEN FREE PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that a certain agricultural machine "not only cuts, gathers, threshes, and cleans the wheat, but even racks the grain without a touch of man's HEAD,"

THE WESTERN MAIL (Cardiff)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "On the return of the new Super-Dreadnought 'Orion' to Portsmouth on Saturday from her final acceptance trials, which included a NON-STOP RUN OF TWENTY-FOUR YEARS, she reported that the trials were very satisfactory,"

THE CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an advertisement in the "Isle of Man Times" that "the district enjoys, during the summer months, a patronage of visitors EQUAL TO NONE in Douglas,"

MR. T. W. SHIMMIN (Auctioneer)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Frau Gura-Hummel, the singer, feeds the geese in "Koenigskinder" "at breakfast and supper, some times going to the yard WHERE THEY ARE KEPT IN EVENING DRESS,"

THE EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "The 'Medina,' with the King and Queen on board, ARRIVED AT ADEN yesterday. Having passed through the Suez Canal, their Majesties HAVE NOW TO SAIL DOWN THE RED SEA,"

THE LEEDS MERCURY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "North British Agriculturist": "Vacancy for Farm Pupils on Stock Farm (portion Arable), Roxburghshire; good HAUNTING district; references,"

"No. 43," N.B. AGRICULTURIST (Edinburgh)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that, at the hearing of the recent action regarding the collision between the "Olympic" and the "Hauke," several engine-room artificers on board the latter vessel agreed in stating that the number of revolutions which her engines were making was "82 per HOUR,"

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

GERMANY MUST BE STOPPED!

PLAIN WORDS ON THE SITUATION—SIR EDWARD GREY'S INCOMPLETE STATEMENT—AN ULTIMATUM DEMANDED.

Sir Edward Grey's speech has failed to have that reassuring effect in Germany that was hoped for. We must wait for the debate in the Reichstag before we can tell what impression it has made upon German statesmen, or the view they think it politic to take. The German press does not deny that the speech was "correct" in the diplomatic sense. What was hoped for was that it would be a good deal more; that it would indicate regret at certain mistakes made to the prejudice of Germany, or at least that it would show a readiness to reconsider the position in a way that would not be welcomed in Paris. But Sir Edward Grey made it plain that he is unrepentant. He can see nothing in his conduct during the critical weeks that is to be regretted, and it may be safely assumed that so long as he remains at the Foreign Office there will be no weakening in our attitude towards Germany. The press is unanimous, or almost unanimous, in its praise of the speech, and of the "frankness" it displayed. As a matter of fact, it was anything but frank. Perhaps it was not possible for Sir Edward Grey to be candid. But we are endeavouring to remedy that defect.

FACTS KEPT BACK.

Let us look at Sir Edward Grey's statement. Now there is not a word in it to suggest that after July 27th, when the German Ambassador called and had a "friendly" conversation, the relations between the two countries became strained again. On the contrary, Sir Edward Grey tells us that from the day when the Ambassador came to him with his "friendly message," there was never any difference as between ourselves and Germany. And yet it is an open secret that the real crisis was in September, and that on one day in that month peace and war trembled in the balance. It is an open secret that both the military and naval departments were warned to get ready, and that the big railway companies were approached in regard to transport arrangements.

The debate was important, however, from the position taken up by the Leader of the Opposition. A stranger might have supposed that he was the leader of the Liberal party, so completely was his view that of Liberals only a few years ago. He has, he says, no belief in an inevitable war. In his judgment there is no good reason why Britain and Germany should not adjust their differences and re-establish the cordial relations of other days. That is to say, he considers that differences with Germany may be amicably settled, and will be if there are common sense and sympathy in Downing Street. We assure him he is wrong. Only by telling Germany plainly that we know what we know will she be brought to her senses so far as we are concerned. Africa, as far as it is unappropriated, is hers—but nothing else.

ABSENCE OF PAPERS.

In forming an opinion as to whether this is the correct view, members of Parliament are in a very difficult position. They have no data to go upon. All they have is an *ex-parte* statement by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In old days a great debate like that of last week was preceded by the issue of papers. Those papers gave a selection of the correspondence between ourselves and the country with which we were in dispute. The selection was not always full. It was not always impartial. Some things were kept back, for good reason or for bad. But none the less the correspondence did give not only the view of our own Foreign Office, but the view of the Foreign Office with which it was dealing. In these high matters of contention,

where a sentence or even a word may conceivably mean war, it is of the highest importance that the country should know not merely the general view of the other side, but the way in which that view is put before the Government. But in this dispute with Morocco no papers have been issued. We think we are right in saying that it is years since a Morocco paper (other than a Consular Report) has been issued. In the debate in the House of Lords that followed the one in the Commons Lord Courtney asked for papers, but Lord Morley said that they could not be produced. "We consider," said he, "it would be premature at this moment to produce papers." Why premature? The dispute is supposed to be at an end, and in other days it was not thought premature to publish papers, even when we were in the middle of a dispute. There is too much secretiveness in the ways now fashionable at the Foreign Office, and there will be no improvement until the House of Commons insists upon returning to the old practice of knowing what is going on. But then we must be level-headed business men there, or the knowledge may easily become a source of danger—with Keir Hardies and Ramsay Macdonalds in the House.

WAR INEVITABLE.

In our opinion war is inevitable—and Sir Edward Grey knows it. He believes that if it is to be prevented, it can only be by the maintenance of what used to be called the balance of power. We believe that to be an illusion—for the reason that the balance may at any moment slip from our hands. We have it to-day, quite apart from any question of French alliance—and *our policy is to use it now*. We do not believe in studying the convenience of the enemy. Let us remember that Germany does not want to fight us for another five or six years—not until the widening of the canal is completed, and the German Navy is a good deal nearer ours in strength than it is to-day. Moreover, they would desire to select a time for the declaration of war when England had her hands full elsewhere—a rebellion in India, trouble in Persia or Egypt, or some other complication. Are we prepared to wait? However much we may deplore it, we have to face the certainty of ultimate war. That a nation of 66 millions, possessed of the greatest army in the world and a powerful fleet, will always consent to be checkmated in every part of the world by Britain is perilous nonsense. We must face the facts, and we must strike whilst we are still in a favourable position, or at any rate in a position much more favourable than we can hope to be in half a dozen years hence. If we are to consider only which is the lesser of the two evils, war forthwith or war in a few years' time, it seems to us that the only possible answer is, let us have it now when our fleet is much stronger than it will be relatively half a dozen years hence, when the Empire is tranquil, and when our relations with other Powers are at least as cordial as they are ever likely to be. No "special mission" to Berlin will be of the least good. The time for diplomatic bluff has passed.

How much longer are we going to stand it? Are we going to await Germany's convenience. Or are we justified in saying that the question of Britain's supremacy on the seas is one which cannot ever be re-opened?—that it was challenged in days past, by France, by Spain, by the Netherlands, but shall never be challenged again—and that any further increase in the German Navy will be regarded by us as an "Unfriendly Act"?

That is the grave problem which we commend to the nation.

"HAPPY."**THE PATHETIC STORY OF A CABBY'S OLD HORSE.**

There was no better known cab-horse in London than "Happy," the grey mare owned by Charles Bevan, and driven by him in his cab from the time when she first went between the shafts, now more than 18 years ago, until the summer of 1910. "Happy" was exhibited at the Olympia Cab Show for several successive years. In 1907 she won the second prize; in 1908 the first prize; in 1909 the first prize and a special prize, and in 1910 the first prize. But business for hansom cab drivers has been pretty well killed by the advent of the "taxi," and so it came that Bevan found last year that he must abandon his cab and take to taxi driving. He was then faced by the problem of what to do with "Happy." During the 18 years affection had grown up between master and mare. Bevan could not afford to keep "Happy" near him, as he would have liked. He would not sell her, and so he looked round to find someone willing to give her a decent home for the remainder of her days. A lady recommended him to apply to Lord Lonsdale, who had frequently seen the mare at Olympia and praised her. Accordingly, Bevan wrote to the Earl. In reply he received a letter dated October 17th, 1910, in which it was said:—

The Earl of Lonsdale would be glad to take your old grey mare, and perhaps you would get a foal that would be of use to you. He could give her to one of his tenant farmers on condition that she was never worked, and only bred from once, or he could take her himself. His lordship appreciates your feeling about the mare.

Bevan wrote back to say that he did not want a tenant farmer to have her, and accordingly she was sent to Lord Lonsdale, on the understanding that he would treat her well and see that she was not worked. As to breeding, that was left to his lordship's discretion.

In the course of the present summer Bevan learnt that the mare was looking very bad and had in fact been handed over to a tenant farmer, who had been working her. Whereupon Bevan went down to see her, and in his own words found her nothing but a bag of bones. He then wrote to Lord Lonsdale in respectful protest. To this Lord Lonsdale replied under date October 23rd:—

The man who has her his lordship knows very well, and he is always having mares to breed from. Unfortunately your mare will not breed. She has not been worked, for it was on condition that he did not work her that his lordship let him have her.

To that Bevan replied:—

Had she been left at Barley Thorpe, my lord, she would have been all right to-day. Before I made myself known to ——— he gave me full information. He told me she had been worked on the harrow; she then refused to work, and as she would not breed I take it was thrown out to feed herself or starve. He also said he had her under no restriction whatever. The farmer here told me that he had her through a brood mare of his own dying. I only wish, my lord, you had sent him one of your own mares and left my poor old servant out. She is known in London by heaps of gentle folk and I have told them each time they asked "How is dear old Happy?"—"Fat and well at Lord Lonsdale's place. He was kind enough to give her a home." How little I thought I was speaking untruthfully. The lady who suggested your lordship's place for the mare refuses to believe that your lordship knew of her being shifted from Barley Thorpe. It must be the work of an agent. I refused £26 for her six weeks before I first wrote to your lordship. I was terribly hard up at the time, but would sooner have starved than have taken it. In the end, and at Bevan's request, "Happy" was shot, and Lord Lonsdale's stud groom sent Bevan the hoofs from her two fore feet.

It is not for us to apportion the blame, if blame there be, in the matter. We direct attention to the matter rather as a pleasant reminder of relations that have existed between cabdrivers and their horses, and although the case of "Happy" must necessarily be a rare one, we have no doubt that many other cabdrivers have been greatly exercised when changing times or other considerations have compelled them to part from the horses they may have driven for years.

"BRAININE."

The only Cure for "Nerves" and Worry.

See advt. page 845.

TAXI-DRIVERS' GRIEVANCES.**DOES THE CLOCK LIE?**

A taxi-driver writes as follows:—

We always said, don't strike if it can be avoided, because as we live by the generosity of the public, so if we inconvenience them we shall lose their goodwill, and suffer when we resume work. However, the tactics of the masters eventually forced matters to a strike, but the union officials, recognising the inconvenience to the public, patched up a temporary settlement. In the meantime they are endeavouring to fix a permanent settlement satisfactory to both sides. Of a certainty, when the driver's portion is being considered account will be taken of the fact that he receives tips. Since I have resumed work I have found a marked change in the public's generosity, and it has been the sole topic this last week. I am sending you my official receipts for the past week, and a table to show how the clock commission disappears in the expenses.

	£	s.	d.
Amount taken on the clock ..	..	..	5 17 6
Driver's portion 25 per cent. ..	£1 9 4½		
Less the following items—			
13½ gallons of petrol ..	0 9 0		
To Company for extras ..	0 2 6		
Cab minding, 4d. a day ..	0 2 0		
Pennies in station average 4d. a day ..	0 2 0		
		0 15 6	

which leaves the magnificent sum of 13s. 10½d.

For the benefit of those who would like to know how this vast wealth was disposed of I give the following table:—

	s.	d.
Trams to and from work ..	2	0
Six dinners at 7d. ..	3	6
Six teas at 4d. ..	2	0
Six packets of Woodbines ..	0	6
Tonics ..	1	0
Sympathy for the cab-washer ..	0	9
	9	9

A little sum in arithmetic will show that I have left 4s. 1½d., which I take home to my wife.

We commend the contents of this letter to Mr. Davidson Dalziel and his friends.

AN OUTSPOKEN CORONER.**MR. TROUTBECK'S WISE COUNSEL TO THE POOR.**

The work of a coroner is the best of all educations for the student of social welfare, for there can be seen the victims of sweating, drink, crime, the slum-owner, and of all evils that lead to misery, disease and death. Would that all coroners were as outspoken as Mr. Troutbeck, who presides over the Westminster Court.

At an inquest at Lambeth on a child who died from bronchitis, the mother stated that during the twelve months she had lived at a house in Johanna Street, Lambeth, the rain had dripped through into the bedroom. "There are many such insanitary dwellings in London," said Mr. Troutbeck, "and there will continue to be, as long as people sit down and quietly accept the situation. No one would put a horse, or a cow, or a donkey, in a shed which allowed the water to drip in on to the animal, and one would think that people would have the sense to see that their children were not living in such circumstances. You will never get things done unless you make a fuss. You seem to take things in a very meek and mild way."

There is the ring of true metal in these words—a "fuss" must be made to wipe out slum property and secure sanitary housing for the poor. One weak point is that the sanitary inspectors of the kingdom have no real fixity of tenure in their appointments, and Mr. Slum-Property Owner and Mr. Jerry-Builder know this and become members of Borough Councils and similar bodies to muzzle such officials. The sanitary inspector must have full Government protection in the execution of his duty before the slum evils and food swindles and diseased meat villainies can be thoroughly grappled with.

Coroners like Mr. Troutbeck are a credit to the kingdom, and among the best friends the poor have.

LABOUR WAR OF 1912.—I.

LABOUR PREPARATIONS—THE RESULT OF OUR SPECIAL INVESTIGATIONS.

We are on the eve of a great social upheaval.

Immediately after the great railway strike, we commissioned a representative to make full enquiry amongst organised labour as to its grievances. He was to interview individual workmen, and was also to confer with their leaders, and to ascertain, if possible, the forces that both Capital and Labour had behind them.

First we will put

THE CASE OF ORGANISED LABOUR.

At the moment, the trade unionists who matter most are the railway servants, the miners, and the transport workers. Let us consider each of these separately.

RAILWAY SERVANTS.

There are many unions of railway servants. Besides the Amalgamated Society, there are the General Railway Workers' Union, the Railway Clerks' Union, the Associated Society of Enginemen, the United Pointsmen, and others. It is hoped to bring all these into one society. Those railwaymen outside the organised movement, although numerous at present, are gradually being persuaded that "union is strength." About four years ago the A.S.R.S. conducted a Wages-and-hours Census, which showed that of a total of 308,000 workers, comprised in over thirty grades, the wages were as follows: 42 per cent. received 20s. or less a week; 34 per cent. received 21s. to 30s.; 24 per cent. received more than 30s. In other words, the census proved that three-quarters of the railwaymen were working for less than a living wage. As to the hours, they were as follows: 7 per cent. worked eight hours per day, 67 per cent. worked 10 hours per day, 26 per cent. worked 12 hours per day. That was the condition four years ago. When the figures were made known a popular agitation commenced, which resulted in close upon 28,000 new members being added to the A.S.R.S. Feeling their strength, they then threatened a national stoppage, and only the intervention of the President of the Board of Trade prevented it.

A conference of representatives of railwaymen and the companies, at which Mr. Lloyd George was present and unfolded that scheme of settlement which he and his officials had drafted, finally resulted in the men being bound by the terms of the Board of Trade for a period of seven years. The scheme was never submitted to the men before being signed, and they at once claimed, and they still claim, that they were "sold." They swear that Mr. Lloyd George "hypnotised" their representatives. Be that as it may, from what follows it will be seen that he dealt a deadly blow at the A.S.R.S.

THE CONCILIATION AND ARBITRATION SCHEME.

This is the scheme previously mentioned. It provided for the formation of a system of sectional conciliation boards. The different grades of railwaymen were grouped together in sections, and, for the purpose of elections, again divided into districts—each section choosing one representative or more. The company concerned also elected its representatives, and the sectional board so formed was to deal with matters of hours and wages affecting that particular section.

If no agreement was arrived at, the matter was to be referred to the Central Conciliation Board. And if no agreement was arrived at there, an arbitrator was to be called in. If the appointment of arbitrator was not mutually agreed by the representatives of Capital and Labour, the nomination was to rest with the Speaker and the Master of the Rolls.

The railwaymen found that after this famous "settlement" they had to commence all their agitation over

again, for the simple reason that when it was put into working order they discovered to their dismay that it was a plan calculated to smash up their whole organisation and rob them of their balance at the bank.

HOW THE SCHEME "WORKED."

During the first year over a hundred goods guards were dismissed by the Midland. Falling trade was the pretext. The men dismissed had an average of 15 years' service. They were all trade unionists and some of them very active ones. Other companies also discharged a number of men. Of course, the arbitrator's services had to be requisitioned and the expenses cost the Union no less a sum than £30,000. Taking into consideration the fact that in many cases the arbitrator decided that men getting from 18s. to 20s. a week were not entitled to any increase, it cannot be wondered that the men decided that they had been "sold."

Close upon 40 years of free popular education has caused these railwaymen to read and think for themselves, and when they learned from the Railway Returns published in 1910 that the increase in gross receipts was £3,752,000, and the increase in net receipts £2,220,000, they wondered where they came in.

In olden times the Church held power over the masses. They read their Bibles and were content to believe that if their life here on earth was a hard one, their reward would be all the greater in heaven. To-day the Church has lost power. The masses no longer read the Bible and attend church. Instead, they read their Sunday newspapers, after which they stroll out to a working men's trade union meeting. Here they usually find what are called "paid agitators." Their text, Sunday after Sunday, is the same. They preach the gospel of discontent, and it suits their audiences. Each time organised Labour attends these meetings its "ministers" have some new grievance to drive home. And it always "tells," for the reason that not only do the speakers put heart and soul into the matter, but their audiences, feeling the pinch of poverty, thoroughly understand them. And when they leave the meetings they do not forget what has been said.

GROUPING OF RAILWAYS.

Soon after the Conciliation Scheme was launched, all the large companies formed themselves into powerful groups. Trade unionism, surely. Thus was formed the nucleus of a great Trust. When that Trust is fully organised, thousands of railway servants will find that they are no longer required. Trade unionists have eyes and they can see, and they are taking time by the forelock. They say "our conditions now, together with those of our wives and families, are bordering on starvation, and what will they be when the amalgamation comes about?"

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION AND "RECOGNITION."

The outcome of the railway strike of last August was the appointment of a Royal Commission to look into the men's grievances. The result of that Commission is well known. The battle was fought mainly on a question of Recognition. That is to say, trade unionists demanded that the railway companies should recognise their unions and meet their "leaders" in conference in any dispute which might occur in the future. The finding of the Commission was couched in such legal and mystifying language that the interpretation of it is still in dispute. The companies say it means "No recognition," and refuse to budge, while the A.S.R.S. regard it otherwise. Thus the men exclaim, "Sold again!" The proposed "meeting" of both sides will only delay—it cannot cure—the crisis.

A MISLEADING ADVERTISEMENT.**BRICKLAYERS, PLASTERERS AND JOINERS, BEWARE!**

The following advertisement is appearing in the columns of several of our contemporaries, and as a result large numbers of artisans and others out of work, or anxious to improve their position, have come from all parts of London, and from various places in the country, to see Mr. Murray:—

BRICKLAYERS, Plasterers, and joiners wanted urgently for Australia; high wages. Owing to the great demand the Master Builders' Association of New South Wales have sent to England Mr. Murray, who will be glad to interview the above classes on Friday next, December 1st, from 10 to 1 and 2 to 4 p.m., at the offices of Mr. John E. Ridgway, 22, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London.

When they get the hang of the thing they find that Mr. Murray does not offer to pay any part of their passage money to Australia, or to guarantee them work when they get there. Our private advices from Australia are to the effect that the labour market is very depressed, and that there is no want of bricklayers, plasterers, and joiners. Be that as it may, the advertisement is a most objectionable one, and we invite the attention of the Agent-General of the Commonwealth to the matter.

A GRUESOME EPISODE.

By NORMAN P. WEST.

I am dead! Yes! beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt, I am dead. At least, the formation of flesh and bone which I have just vacated no longer lives, but my soul, that unknown quantity that gives to the body that which mortals term "life," still has an existence. The reason of the severance of my soul and body is quite plain to me as I hover in the abstract at the foot of the bed upon which lies my body, now white as the sheets which cover it. Last night I, as usual, retired to rest, but, by a luckless oversight, must have again turned on the tap of the gas jet, after extinguishing the light. Who shall say that it *was* a luckless oversight? I think, as I now look down upon the fast stiffening corpse, that perhaps I have reason for rejoicing rather than regret. I see, but am not seen; I am quite cognisant of everything that is taking place around me, but yet have no power to communicate my presence to the various familiar forms that I see. This fact clears up one point over which I had often mused during my sojourn on the earth—whether it were possible for a departed soul to communicate with the forms and surroundings that it had known during life. So far, I have experienced nothing that leads me to think that there is that other phase of existence of which I had heard other mortals speak during my earthly life. My body (shall I say "late" body?), in due course, is the object of a coroner's enquiry, he and his jurymen good and true arriving at the conclusion, expressed in phrases as cold as the object of their discussion, that "Deceased met his death by misadventure, being asphyxiated by coal gas." They are contented with what they consider to be their good fortune in having themselves escaped so untimely an end, and return to their earthly labours with a few words of commiseration for "that poor fellow who lost his life by gas poisoning, you know"! They little think that it is *I* who should indulge in commiseration for *them*, I being now free from their sordid world with its continual round, of trials and tribulations, which far outweigh, in point of number and effect, the few pleasures, mostly artificial in which man indulges, in vain attempts to disillusion himself as to the losing fight in which he daily competes, as a result of what he proudly terms "civilisation"!

Better for him by far if he were a savage, living on the bosom of Nature, which is able to give, and *does* give, far more to him than all the blessings (?) of a much over-rated civilisation. But I am digressing.

I was giving you an account of the inquest upon my body. I—Heavens! What is that? Is it "the last trump" sounding, or is it merely the alarm clock upon the chair beside my bed? It is, and I am *not* dead, but have only been struggling in the throes of a beastly nightmare, the result of indulging in lobster salad for supper overnight, a practice from which I make a mental vow to swear off as I struggle slowly out of bed, and dress preparatory to entering upon another day's toil.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CLXXI.**AN APPEAL FOR A MARRIED COUPLE.**

A wife appeals for assistance to keep her home together if that be possible. She and her husband have lived in London now for six years, and have been married happily for twenty-eight years. Her husband was in the barometer trade, but, through slackness of business, fell out of work. He is unable to get anything now, and cannot do hard work on account of a rupture. The wife used to go for half a day to a lady's flat, but the lady has now moved away, and the wife can get nothing to do. She is four weeks behind with her rent, and has sold and pawned everything that would bring in a little money. There is nothing of value left. They have no relations, and shudder at the thought of the Union after being so many years together. The wife is a good cook, hard working, and has excellent references, and both she and her husband are steady, industrious, and honest. They both try their utmost to get something to do. If they could find a place as caretakers, or if they could only get morning, afternoon or evening work they would be so grateful to any of our readers. They put a brave face on things, but it is hard to do so. Will any of our readers help them? It is a very deserving case.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CLVII.—H. M. C., 1s.
CLXIV.—H. M. C., 1s.
CLXV.—H. M. C., 1s.
CLXVI.—H. M. C., 1s.
CLXVII.—G. L. G., 20s.
CLXVIII.—H. M. C., 1s.
CLXIX.—"Clarenceux," 1s.; A. I. L., 1s.; E. A. M., 6d.; E. M. H., 20s.; F. E. T., 1s.; M. E. C., 2s. 6d.; "A Lonely Bob," 1s.; W. D., 1s.; S. M. H., 5s.; J. L. S., 2s.; E. T., 5s.; "Alpha," 1s.; H. M. C., 1s.; "Well Wisher," 5s.; "Kimberley," 7s.; R. C., 1s.
CLXX.—"The Robin," 5s.; A. I. and B., 10s.; E. H., 1s. 6d.; "Service Man," 1s. 6d.; "Eric," 5s.; R. C., 1s.; "Very Sorry," 2s. 6d.; C. G. N., 2s.; "Joben," 20s.; G. C., 5s.

"JOHN BULL" ORIGINAL CARTOONS.**SCHEME FOR HELPING OUR "HUMAN DOCUMENTS."**

We are frequently receiving requests for the originals of our cartoons and various offers are made for their purchase. We have now decided to frame the original every week and to offer the same for sale at a guinea each for the benefit of our "Human Document" Fund. The amount may be allocated to any particular case, or it may be left to our discretion to apply it as we think fit.

"JOHN BULL'S" CHRISTMAS FUND.**FOR THE RELIEF OF THE POOR, IRRESPECTIVE OF SECT OR CREED, OR ANY OTHER CONSIDERATION.**

We again make an appeal to the generosity of our readers to enable us, at the approaching Christmas season, to distribute gifts of food, clothing, toys, etc., amongst the London poor. Upon previous occasions the response has been most gratifying, and we feel sure that the same will be the case again this year. First, we want money with which we buy orders upon local butchers, bakers, grocers, and others, enabling the recipients to obtain food and take it to their own homes for consumption, a course much preferable to crowding them into public buildings in the old-fashioned way. Every subscription will be duly acknowledged in our columns. Secondly, we want left-off clothing of all shapes and sizes. This we will have carefully sorted out by the hands of willing workers, and made into suitable "lots," corresponding with numbered orders which will be given by our helpers to those most in need of the things. Thirdly, we want toys for the little ones, to help to brighten their dismal homes at Christmas time. We guarantee that they shall be wisely and well distributed. We can also do with boxes of oranges, sweets, fruit, crackers—in short, anything likely to bring a little happiness—if only for a few day—into the homes of the poor.

All subscriptions should be forwarded to us here, but everything else should be addressed to JOHN BULL'S Depot, 489, Cambridge Road, Cambridge Heath, London, E.

We thankfully acknowledge the following:—

J. D. I., 5s.; D. R. S., 1s.; "Alice M.," 10s.; B. E. D., parcel; R. C., 2s. 6d.

SUNDAY SAINTS AND SABBATH SINNERS.

PURITAN KILLJOYS TAKE THEIR WRONG DAY OUT.

It is pointed out to us that recently we spoke of the "Sabbath," while on a previous occasion we argued that there was no such day in the Christian calendar. We plead guilty; our extenuation is that it is easy to make a verbal slip of this kind when almost everybody speaks of Sunday and the Sabbath as identical: some in ignorance, others in a wilful attempt to deceive. It is almost a classical instance of the ignorance of some of the earlier ecclesiastics that Archbishop Chicheley thought and taught that Sunday was the seventh day of the week and observed in commemoration of the day on which the Almighty is alleged by the Cosmogonist to have rested from his creative labours. It is not worth while examining the six-day Creation as told in Genesis. Let it suffice to say that nobody—including the parsons—believes it excepting those who will believe anything. The proposition we desire to labour for the especial benefit of the puritans and the bigots is that Sunday is no more the Sabbath day than Tuesday afternoon is Wednesday morning. Sunday is not the Sabbath, never was, and never will be.

From the Christian point of view there is no such thing as Sabbath desecration, because Christianity has no Sabbath. The Jewish Sabbath and the Christian Sunday are at opposite ends of the week. The Sabbath, the *Shabbath* of the Jews, the *Sabbatu* of the Assyrians—is the seventh day; the Friday sunset to the Saturday sunset. Sunday is the first day. So far as Scriptural warrant is concerned, it may be said that people are entirely free to do what they please on Sunday. It is no more a Divinely-ordained day of religious observance than Monday or Tuesday or Wednesday or Thursday. It is what anybody likes to make it—a day of rest, a day of devotion, a day of pleasure and recreation, or a day on which rest, devotion, pleasure, and recreation are happily blended. When the killjoy puritans lift up their holy eyes to heaven to bemoan, as Sabbath desecration, Sunday concerts, Sunday picture shows, Sunday opening of picture galleries and museums, Sunday sale of refreshments, and so forth, they engage themselves, not only in an exercise of intolerance and self-deception, but in an exhibition of absurdity. They are six days too soon. If they wish to bewail anything, they should bewail the desecration of Saturday.

ORIGIN OF THE SABBATH.

Nobody can say what is the origin of the Sabbath. As we have said, the observance of the seventh day was as common to the Babylonians and the Assyrians as to the Jews, and as common in a similar way. However carefully we examine the first five books of the Old Testament, commonly designated the Pentateuch, we can find no evidence whatever that even the Sabbath was kept as a day of religious observance under the Patriarchs. One may venture further than this and assert that it is not until after the Exodus that Sabbath observance is mentioned at all. When it comes to be a matter of allusion, what is the reason given for it? Certainly not that of Ex. xx., 11—"For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it," but that of Deut. v., 15—"And remember thou wast a servant in the land of Egypt and that the Lord thy God brought thee out thence through a mighty hand and by a stretched-out arm, therefore the Lord thy God commanded thee to keep the Sabbath day." Another fact to be noticed is that the Sabbath is invariably regarded by Old Testament tradition from the view point of the tiller of the soil. The Sabbath is a rest for the agriculturalist, for his manservant and his maidservant, and his cattle. Then follows a long

period of priestly legislation, and the observance of the Sabbath becomes stricter and stricter, until work on the Sabbath is indulged in only upon pain of death. It was forbidden to kindle a fire, or even to cook food. Ex. xxxv., 2 and 3, describes the seventh day as "a Sabbath of rest to the Lord; whosoever doeth work therein shall be put to death. Ye shall kindle no fire throughout your habitations upon the Sabbath day."

PHARISEES AND KILLJOYS.

The Pharisees of that time were the killjoys of ours. They were, as everybody knows, a sect of self-righteous, hypocritical Jewish separatists who insisted on the traditional law to the letter. As their power increased the Sabbath became more and more burdensome, just as Sunday would become more and more burdensome under the Pharisaical legislation of the modern intolerant. The Pharisees succeeded in impressing upon their time the idea that man was indeed made for the Sabbath and not the Sabbath for man. The Jews regarded the Sabbath as a festival; the Pharisee demanded its observance as a sort of fast. And we know that in the synagogues the Sabbath was always regarded as a festival; after song and prayer and exhortation the day was free for happy enjoyment. On the Sabbath the Jew did not mourn, he did not fast, he did not mortify the flesh. He dressed himself in his best clothes, and rejoiced his inner man with three of the best meals his purse could afford, not forgetting the wine. It may somewhat startle many a good man, shocked at the Sunday opening of hostels, picture galleries, "picture palaces," and concert halls that the Founder of the Christian religion nowhere commands Sabbath observance. And on His own part He regarded the Seventh day in the most tolerant spirit. The Pharisees often rebuked Him for what they called His Sabbath-breaking, and once or twice He put His life in danger because of it. Nor do the Apostles insist on Sabbath observance. Its observance was not enjoined on the Christian converts. Paul told the Gentile Christians that they could do as they pleased about it, and they did.

SUNDAY A HOLIDAY.

So much for the seventh day. What about the first? Sunday has no sanctity at all. It cannot be "desecrated" merely because it is confused in people's minds with the Sabbath. Granting for the argument a specific Divine command for the observance of the Sabbath, there is none whatever for the observance of Sunday. Nowhere in the Old Testament, nowhere in the New Testament, is there a command, or even the hint of a command, that *Sunday* shall be observed either as a day of rest or a day of religious devotion. Sunday is the creation of man and not of God; it is neither more nor less sacred than Saint Lubbock's Bank Holiday; it is first heard of as a day of rest, not, mark you, as a day of holiness, in an edict of Diocletian some hundreds of years after the death of Christ.

Now, all this leads us naturally forward to the certainty that the Pharisaical killjoys of our time are shouting about Sabbath desecration at the wrong end of the week. Instead of crying woe, woe upon those of us who claim Sunday as a day of freedom for devotion, rest, recreation, or pleasure, they ought to cry woe upon themselves for desecrating the Sabbath by keeping open shop and trafficking in the temple of Mammon on Saturdays. Nobody hears them lamenting in the tabernacles and beating their breasts in the tract departments because the people desecrate Ash Wednesday or Shrove Tuesday, and yet Sunday has no better Scriptural warrant than either or both of them. Biblically, not a single word can be said in defence of the substitution of Sunday for the Sabbath. A puritan Sunday would inflict upon the nation what even the Sabbath never inflicted on the Jews—a day of self-chastisement and unutterable gloom.

A Five Hundred Guinea
SABLE COAT

FOR 3 PRETTY NAMES.

£3,000

worth of costly furs to be awarded
 to introduce for the first time into Great
 Britain

£3,000

ADORI

An Eastern Revelation in Toilet Soaps.

In no other country in the world are the women more famous for the delicate and wonderful beauty of their complexions than Japan, and without exception no other country suffers from such severe extremes in their climatic conditions.

Notwithstanding, however, the intense bitter coldness of their winter and the scorching, oppressive heat of their summer, the refined, distinguished charm and the velvety peach-like softness of the women's complexions are famous the whole world over. The reason is not far to seek—the Japanese women do not affect any of the so-called skin foods so prevalent in this country. They are taught from childhood to use a pure soap, and Adori is acknowledged to be the purest of all Japanese toilet soaps. Introduced into this country for the first time Adori will be found to be of such incomparable purity and quality that to use once will mean to use always. Exquisitely and daintily perfumed, it has a mystic and distinctive charm entirely its own.

To effectively introduce Adori into every household, the most expensive and seasonable set of prizes ever offered will be awarded to the senders of the prettiest three Christian names for a girl.

Imagine that you are selecting three Christian names for your own little girl. Which do you think would be the prettiest? Names such as Gertrude, Ivy, Jessie, Kittie, Lillie, Mary, Nellie are all pretty, but you must know many such pretty or prettier names.

Think, therefore, of the three you consider the prettiest, and remember that it may mean a magnificent set of furs for you on Christmas morning. The wonderful set of prizes will be as follows:—

1st Prize—MAGNIFICENT SABLE COAT, VALUE 500 GUINEAS.

2nd Prize

Massive Sable Set, value 150
 Guineas.

3rd Prize

Massive Sable Set, value 100
 Guineas.

4th Prize

Beautiful Sable Set, value 75
 Guineas.

5th Prize

Beautiful Sable Set, value 50
 Guineas.

6th Prize

Beautiful Stone Marten Set,
 value 40 Guineas.

7th Prize

Beautiful Ermine Set, value
 35 Guineas.

8th Prize

Choice White Fox Set, value
 30 Guineas.

9th Prize

Select Black Fox Set, value
 30 Guineas.

100 Prizes

Real Coney Seal Coats, each
 value 10 Guineas.

and

500 Prizes

consisting of complete Sets of
 Bear, Stone Marten, Mink,
 Squirrel, Musquash, Sable
 Fitch, etc.



(Actual photograph of First Prize).

These Furs are guaranteed to be of the very finest possible quality and finish.

A Committee of the prettiest actresses in London will act as judges of the competition, and prizes will be awarded in order of merit as they decide, and whose decision must be accepted as final. Winners' names will be published in this paper. All the furs have been carefully selected by a well-known firm of Cheapside furriers, at whose premises they will be on exhibition for one week before being forwarded to the fortunate winners to be in time for Xmas. The last day for posting orders to ensure participation in Xmas distribution is Monday, the 18th inst., so in case you may not notice this advertisement again,

POST YOUR ORDER NOW.

It may mean a welcome and valuable Xmas surprise for you.

ORDER FORM.

J.B., 9.12.11.

I enclose Postal Order and stamps for 1s. 3d., for which please send me (postage paid) one box of Adori Toilet Soap, containing three sixpenny tablets. I think the three prettiest Christian names

for a girl are 1..... 2..... 3.....

Full Name

Address

One selection of three names is allowed for each box of Adori purchased.

All orders must be posted direct to **ADORI MANUFACTURING CO., KING'S HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.**

THE "PRUDENTIAL" DEBACLE.

CLAIMS ROLLING IN—THE COMPANY'S "ABSOLUTE SECURITIES" ADMITTED TO BE WORTHLESS—SERIOUS POSITION.

Hundreds of policy holders, alarmed by our disclosures as to the worthlessness of the security they hold, have been in the habit for many weeks and months past of writing to the head office for reassurance, and asking how it is that JOHN BULL is allowed to continue week after week its attacks upon the Company, alleging, as it does, that the Prudential Managers connive at wholesale fraud. The answer of the Company is the only answer they can give if they are to persuade their policy holders—or those of them who are in the Industrial section, with which we alone are concerned at present—that they have no cause for anxiety. They tell enquirers that the allegations of JOHN BULL are falsehoods, or that, where not falsehoods, we so strain the facts as to mislead completely. This being so, it seems to us that our best reply was to point from time to time to decided cases in the Courts. Obviously we were not able to refer to very many of these cases until recently, because until we began our exposures the Industrial policy holders had not the faintest idea that there could be any question as to the honesty of the representations upon which they had been induced to insure, or the validity of their policies. It has only been of late, when in response to our appeal readers have sent us their policies, and we, as we promised, have examined them, and taken many of them into Court, that unanswerable evidence is available in support of our charges. In previous issues we have given various cases where, upon our advice, policy holders have demanded back the payments they have made, resting their demands upon allegations of fraud and forgery, with the result that where the Company has ventured to fight the Court has compelled them to pay, whilst in most cases they have paid without going into Court. We continue in this issue our exposure by reference to further cases, and when our readers have perused the particulars given below, we invite them to say whether any language we have used in denunciation of the Prudential Assurance Company can be too strong to describe its action in its relation to the poor people concerned.

"WHOLLY VOID AND WORTHLESS."

Mrs. Baxter, of Forest Gate, was, in 1892, persuaded to insure the life of her father for £16 4s. It is the same old tale of fraud and forgery. She was told that it would be unnecessary for him to know anything about the matter, and as a fact he was absolutely unaware of it. His life was secretly insured, and his name forged on the proposal form. Mrs. Baxter was handed the usual piece of waste paper. She consulted us, and, acting on our advice, commenced an action to recover her money. In that action she alleged in specific terms that the Prudential handed her *not a policy*, but "a paper written in the form of a policy, which paper was in fact wholly void and worthless." And what was the Company's answer to this allegation that the policy, so far from being, as the Company affirms it to be, an "absolute security" was a worthless piece of paper? The answer was the repayment of premiums in full and the costs of the action!

A TRIPLE FORGERY.

Mrs. Forster, of 62, Clarendon Road, West Green, Tottenham, was another of the persons who held pieces of waste paper instead of (as she believed) three policies which were "absolute security." In December, 1892, she was persuaded to insure the lives of her husband, her father-in-law, and her mother in the Prudential, and in due course she was furnished with the pretentious pieces of paper which the Prudential calls policies in these cases. And for these precious documents she has paid the Company no less than £36 19s. There was a triple forgery here. None of the assured knew anything about the matter. Their signatures had all been faked. This poor woman, who could ill afford to do so, had been paying the Prudential money all these years for policies which, if the Prudential were wound up to-morrow, she would not even be able to prove upon. Fortunately for her, she consulted us. She then instructed her solicitor, and the Prudential Company returned her premiums in full!

OTHER CASES.

Mr. Merrick Richard Smith, of Edmonton, was, in 1886, persuaded to insure his wife. The Prudential told him that

she need know nothing about it. Mr. Smith was handed the usual piece of waste paper, and he paid the Prudential £16 12s. for it. In consequence of our revelations he awoke to the deceit and fraud practised upon him, and, taking our advice, consulted a solicitor. The consequence was that the Prudential did not wait for the threatened proceedings. They returned the premiums in full.

Mr. T. E., of Hackney, was induced to insure the life of Mrs. M. A. S. upon the representation that he could do so, and that the assured need not sign the proposal form. She never did sign it, and never lived at the address given in the policy. We gave Mr. E. certain advice, and in consequence his solicitor obtained the repayment of £15 16s. 4d., his premiums in full. The policy was for £11 8s.

Mr. Coppins was another deluded policy holder whom our revelations awoke to action. He, in consequence of our advice, succeeded in recovering his premiums in respect of six policies, all of which were worthless, and which pretended to have been taken out by his parents, who were absolutely ignorant of the matter. He recovered £24 4s. 6d.

Mr. Mann, of Lambeth, thought he had insured his father and secured a good policy until he consulted us. On receiving our advice he took action against the Prudential without delay, and the Company paid his claim into Court before the case had proceeded far.

A DUAL FORGERY.

One more instance. Mrs. C. was induced to insure the lives of two relatives in Ireland, who, as usual, knew nothing about the matter. Awakening to the fraud practised upon her, she commenced an action at law against the Company, and this had the desired result. The Company paid the claim into Court.

Let our readers note that all the above policies form part of the 19 millions of "absolute securities" of which the Prudential proudly boasts!

AN IMPUDENT FLOUTING OF THE LAW.

We have seen the correspondence that has passed between Mrs. R. K. Bloomfield, of 22, Devonshire Road, South Lambeth, and the Prudential Company, and we direct attention to it as illustrating the audacious way in which the Joint Manager of this Company, Mr. A. C. Thompson, flouts the law.

On November 7th last Mrs. Bloomfield wrote to the head office with reference to three policies held by her, the first being on her father's life, and the other two on that of her brother-in-law. The agent did not inform Mrs. Bloomfield when she took out these policies that she had no legal right to do so. Yet he knew that they were not taken out with the consent or the knowledge of the persons on whose lives they pretended to be issued. On finding that they were worthless, Mrs. Bloomfield asked for a return of the premiums paid, on the ground that she had been misled by the agent of the Company. On the first policy she had paid £23 2s., on the second £14 12s. 6d., and on the third £9 12s. In reply to Mrs. Bloomfield's demand Mr. Thompson wrote that he was "unable to reply definitely as you omitted to state the name of the agent through whom the premiums have been paid." Mrs. Bloomfield quickly rectified that omission by informing Mr. Thompson of the name of the agent referred to. On November 23rd Mrs. Bloomfield wrote again. She wanted to know whether the office would be prepared to return the premiums, and this is the answer she received on November 25th. The letter is signed by Mr. A. C. Thompson, Joint Manager:—"We are in receipt of your letter with reference to our policies, but upon investigation we are satisfied that the proposals were in all respects taken out in a satisfactory manner. In these circumstances we are unable to entertain your application for the return of premiums."

Now it will be noted that in this letter Mr. Thompson does not contest Mrs. Bloomfield's statement that the policies were taken out without the knowledge or consent of the persons assured, and yet he tells her that "the proposals were in all respects taken out in a satisfactory manner!" It is a strange delusion—or an impudent bluff!

**Don't forget on Saturday.
"JOHN AND MARY."
Price Twopence.**

Robinson's Progress.

From Shoreditch to Park Lane.

Robinson is the managing director of one of the biggest businesses in the Kingdom. His real name stands for that business, and everybody knows that he has made it out of his own brains.

Robinson moved into Park Lane last week. Now it is well known that as a little office boy Robinson came up into the City from Shoreditch. So everybody wants to know how he made the journey.

Robinson makes no secret of the fact that it is the constant use and study of one book that has brought him from Shoreditch to Park Lane. All honour to him.

Robinson's First Start.

The firm where Robinson was employed as a boy had a set of the "Business Encyclopædia" lying about the office for the use of the staff. And Robinson, the boy, got into the way of going to it when anything puzzled him about his work.

There was a sudden row one day over a missing letter. There were other boys in the office, but it seemed to astonish the manager somewhat that little Robinson was the only one who was able to explain that under the Card-Index system this particular complication could not occur.

He was put in charge of the letters within a week, and henceforth everything ran like clockwork. Because every system of letter-filing is explained in the "Business Encyclopædia," as well as all details of office organisation and all business information whatever.

This incident convinced him more firmly of the value of the "Business Encyclopædia" to a youth who wants to succeed in business; and he determined to have a set of his own. He bought the "Business Encyclopædia" on the Publishers' famous system of easy payments.

Robinson came across this saying of a great man about this time: "I fear the man of one book."

He made up his mind that the "Business Encyclopædia" should be his one book, not merely by purchase as it was already, but by conquest—by taking everything in it for his own. It is probable also that he made up his mind at this time that his business rivals should fear him, later on, and as soon as he was big enough to have

Business Rivals.

They do fear him to-day—that is certain.

Meantime he was just a very ambitious head office boy. He took a steady course in practical book-keeping. He did not pay heavy fees to a Tutorial Business College; he studied his "one book" at night and wrested the whole art of book-keeping from it.

He got a clerkship on the strength of his book-keeping knowledge. But when he had been clerking quite a long while, it appalled him to consider what a number of men there were who, once becoming clerks, remained at the same dead level for the rest of their lives.

He knew there is a reason for all things, and he saw that nine out of ten of the men around him were fogged entirely as soon as any question outside of the beaten track of the day-book and the ledger arose. More than ever he was convinced that "Knowledge is power" in the business world, as elsewhere.

Before the yearly balance came on, he had grasped the fact that the Balance is the objective of all book-keeping. And so he was able, in the temporary absence of the auditor, to draw up a balance-sheet in a way that drew a compliment from the head of the firm; incidentally this caused a rise in his salary, at the end of the year.

Then he began to study the "Business Encyclopædia" through, page by page; and he took himself back over the ground regularly in order to show himself that he had not forgotten what he had learned.

There was consternation in the firm's office one morning when the news came that the old stager who had attended the County Court for years had dropped dead as he was going to sit down to breakfast.

But as Robinson was able to show that he knew all about County Court work—there are sixty-nine references in the Index under points connected with County Courts alone, and Robinson had mastered them all—he found himself in the County Court within an hour, and using the somewhat difficult County Court knowledge he had made himself master of, with the greatest ease in the world. Incidents of this sort happened frequently.

"The Man Who Knows."

Robinson was sent for as a matter of course when a difficulty arose; and as he studied his "one book" more and more faithfully and intelligently, he was always able to solve the difficulty.

Robinson's chance came at last—as it mostly does come to those who keep themselves ready and fit to take it, all talk about bad luck notwithstanding.

A certain department was in a very bad way—Robinson was made head of this particular department, the arrangement being that he was to be paid by results. He often declared that the next two years were the very hardest he had ever lived, not excepting those first two hard years when the ambitious little office boy came up into the City out of Shoreditch.

But the next change came suddenly. Robinson was made a partner. And as he was now able to put his own ideas into practice, success succeeded to success after this. And so he moved into Park Lane last week.

Achievement.

Many men eat near Robinson while he was a clerk—they were equally conscientious, equally sober, equally punctual. Yet these men are clerks still and Robinson is one of the men at the top.

The practical moral of this slight sketch is—that if you want to make money in Business you must know all about Business. The "Business Encyclopædia" is the only work that covers all the knowledge that took Robinson from Shoreditch to Park Lane.

Two Opinions.

1. SIR THOMAS DEWAR, Managing Director of J. Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

"I must congratulate you upon the production of such an excellent work. The volumes are full of information, and I feel sure that before long they will be found to be a necessity in every commercial house. Now that we see the Encyclopædia, the marvel is that such a work has not been thought of in this country before."

2. MR. L. G. HORSLEY, CASHIER, MARLBOROUGH ROAD, IPSWICH.

"I find it of the greatest possible assistance to me in my work as cashier to one of the largest manufacturing companies in East Anglia. I am only sorry there were not such valuable sources of information years ago. It would have saved me hours of work."

A FREE BOOK.

The Publishers have compiled a handsomely illustrated book, which will be sent to you **FREE**. It contains information of priceless value to the man who means to succeed. It will tell you all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and how it can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance to be paid by small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, a copy of the book describing "THE BUSINESS ENCYCLOPAEDIA."

Name
(Send this Form or a postcard.)

Address

OUR MUSIC HALLS.

WHERE "ART" REIGNS SUPREME.

BY CHARLES STOKES.

HIPPAMBRA.—Sahally Jehelly, the Turkish bare-foot dancer, and Co., in New, Costly, and Beautiful Sceno, "Abdulla Ikey Mo." Absolutely bare feet! "The artistic triumph of the century."—*Daily Yellergraph*.

"Nothing like it has been seen outside of a harem."—*Daily Wail*.

COLIPIRE.—Fraulein Mouldi Blitzen, the celebrated German bare-back dancer from the Teufelsdröckh Theater, Berlin, in some of her sinuosities, including the "Leg-Woggle Persian," the "Arm-Wiggle Roumanian," and the "Thigh-Sweggle Scandinavian."

"The greatest exponent of Art, as vivified in motion, that we have seen."—*Daily Yellergraph*.

"Sinuosity is just the word. She 'woggles' into our very dreams."—*The Dimes*.

PALADROME.—The biggest-salaried danseuse in the world, Mlle. Nudaroundski, the bare-nosed Russian dancer from the Imperial Ballet of St. Petersburg, in selections from her repertoire.

"Here we have Art at last."—*Daily Yellergraph*.

"It is all so deliciously piquant."—*Daily Blues*.

(As the L.C.C. have taken the third row of stalls for tonight, lovers of Art should book at once, before it is too late.)

EMPISEUM.—Every night, the new Transatlantic dance-wheeze, "The Yankee Wangle; or, How the Vampire Apached the Merry Widow." See the marvellous contortions! No undressing!

"How can we describe the involutions and devolutions of this extraordinary performance except by saying that it is, in a word, Art?"—*Daily Yellergraph*.

ALHADIUM.—Wonderful new pantomimic-drama-ballet, "Rumurun," by Mlle. Riské Lingerie, the bare-headed Parisian dancer, and company of 100, including M. Blasé Roué, etc. See the great bathing-machine scene at Trouville! No words needed!

"The most artistic draw in London."—*Daily Yellergraph*.

"Above all, artistic."—*Daily Ironical*.

PALLADALACE.—Nydia Nerethingue, the Hungarian bare-faced dancer, assisted by Ivan Petrolvitch, in their new, daring, and suggestive terpsichorean duet, "The Brawn of Love; or, The Transparent Fig Leaf." During the performance Nydia Nerethingue discards her—sandals.

"The artistic event of the century."—*Daily Yellergraph*.

"I watched entranced, with eyes glued to the glasses. It was so real."—*Rev. F. B. Meyer*.

AVERAGE PLAYGOER (to his Wife, as they come out): "Say, missis, I wish they'd chuck this 'ere bloomin' clarsical darncin', or wottever they call it, and 'ave a bit more of wot we kin bloomin' well henjoy."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

THE WELSH DRAMA.

[Lord Howard de Walden having offered £100 for the best play suitable for the repertory of a Welsh national dramatic company, the first prize has now been awarded to the author of a play entitled "The Banner of the Red Dragon."]

His lordship was wrong in assigning the prize

For Welsh drama, and ev'ryone will

Regret that Lloyd George was not first on the list

With his tragedy, "Insurance Bill!"

THE SILENT SMOKE.

["Cigarette smoking by ladies at public dinners is a steadily increasing habit."—*Daily paper*. . . . Lord Haldane, presiding at the Bedford College for Women dinner, announced that "smoking by either sex" would not be objected to.]

Man, knowing that a woman's tongue

May, any time, run riot,

Is anxious she should start to smoke—

He's sure 'twill keep her quiet.

RICARDO.

PROFESSIONAL ETIQUETTE.

THE SANDOW INSTITUTE AND ITS MEDICAL ADVISERS.

We have received from Dr. J. Robertson Wallace a copy of a letter he recently despatched to the Registrar of the General Medical Council referring to the inquiry instituted against him in May last concerning his association with Mr. Sandow, which resulted in the Council resolving that his conduct was "infamous in a professional respect," and requesting him to consider his position during the ensuing six months. He reminds them that he continued his work at the Sandow Institute, and, on again coming before the Council at the expiration of the prescribed period, was informed that he would have another six months in which to think things over.

Dr. Robertson Wallace has, however, taken the bull by the horns, and states that he intends to continue his work, inasmuch as the Council's decision in May was arrived at after ignoring evidence presented on his behalf. He, therefore, declines to avail himself of this second period of "probation," as he is unable to discover anything dishonourable, professionally or otherwise, in his association with the Sandow Institute, but, on the contrary, feels that he is assisting in a work which has proved itself a natural and beneficial method of treatment of functional disease. If the General Medical Council consider that this constitutes "infamous conduct in a professional respect," he invites them to remove his name from the Medical Register, whereupon he will contest their interpretation of the term.

Mr. Sandow has, as would be expected, come forward in vindication of Dr. Robertson Wallace and of Dr. Maurice Wallis, whose name was erased from the Medical Register some six months ago. In a letter to the Press he points out that resident doctors are not indispensable to the work of his Health Institute—indeed, for upwards of twelve years he met with the greatest success in his treatment without such assistance. When he found that hundreds of medical men (many of whom had themselves been successfully treated) in all parts of this and other countries were recommending their patients to come to the Institute, he resolved to express his appreciation of this professional recognition by the appointment as medical advisers to the Institute of medical men of high standing. When taking this step every regard was paid to the etiquette of the medical faculty, and assurance was received from an authoritative source that no objection would be raised. He is, therefore, astonished at the present attitude adopted by the governors of the most jealously guarded profession in the world, especially as the Council could not deny the usefulness of the Institute, nor could they make any specific complaint of professional lapse or error—the only "crime" being that the Press was made the medium of proclaiming the health advantages procurable by the Sandow system.

When the trouble arose with the Council, Mr. Sandow, in order to meet their wishes, withheld his announcements from the Press, but Dr. Robertson Wallace was still denied justice. Mr. Sandow, therefore, leaves to the public the decision as to the justifiableness of the Council's action.

"PRUDES ON THE PROWL."

THE CLOSING OF THE ELLIOTT FUND.

We have pleasure in announcing the following further subscriptions, in response to our appeal for funds to send the victim of the recent "accosting" case for a rest and change of air:—

F. J. P., 2s. 6d.; "Anonymous," 5s.; C. D. I., 6d.

In view of the fact that the generosity of our readers has enabled us to achieve our object, we have decided to close the fund.

"FISH ALIVE, ALIVE, OH!"

A MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.

The Brighton Magistrates recently fined a man named William Smith, a fish hawker, 5s. for infringing a by-law by "making a loud and continuous outcry to the annoyance of the inhabitants in Over Street."

We have received a petition of protest, signed by 70 residents in that thoroughfare, which sets forth that Smith is a quiet, honest, and sober man; that he sells good fish, and never annoys the inhabitants!

In the circumstances we think the police have done Smith a good turn, for they have established the fact that he sells "good" fish—not "fried," though!



We offer
YOU
the
Merriest
Xmas you
ever had
in your
life.



GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

If you want a **RECORD CHRISTMAS** of real enjoyment and good old-fashioned fun and jollity, make sure of securing a **GRAVES GRAMOPHONE**. There is positively no other way of providing for the amusement and entertainment of your friends which will give a tenth part of the pleasure a Graves Gramophone will bring. Its delights are for all ages, and it provides for all tastes and all occasions.

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J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

STATE INSURANCE.

ATTITUDE OF THE LABOUR PARTY—PROTECT EMPLOYERS
—DRAW TEETH OF TRADE UNIONS—REDUCE WAGES
5 PER CENT.

By T. GOOD.

If the Insurance Bill becomes law, with the consent and support of the Labour Party, it will be interesting to observe how many members of this Party receive officeships in the new army of bureaucrats that will be appointed to count, number, ticket, inspect, examine, control, and generally tyrannise the workers. They must know that this is a bad Bill, that it violates most of the principles we organised the Labour Party to advocate, that it will retard the Labour movement, that it will weaken trade unionism in particular, and that it will paralyse and punish the workers in general. Viewed from a purely Labour standpoint, which surely should be that of a Labour Party, this Bill is an employers' Bill. Mr. Lloyd George himself has been at special pains to demonstrate to our employers that their profits will in no way be diminished by this scheme to which they are supposed to contribute. Indeed, Mr. George has gone further than that. He has not only assured our employers that his Bill will cost them less than nothing—like Mr. Chamberlain's Compensation Act, which simply scoured the employers to screw more out of labour by turning adrift the old men and speeding-up the young ones—but this Peoples Apostle, who tells the workers he is giving them "9d. for 4d.," assures the capitalists that his measure is specially designed to benefit them. Addressing a deputation from the Associated Chambers of Commerce on June 30th, Mr. Lloyd George specially "invited the attention of employers to the way the Bill had been framed, because it had been framed to protect employers." This is the Bill supported by the Labour Party!

THE DOOM OF TRADE UNIONISM.

That this Bill, if passed in anything like its present shape, will "protect employers" is absolutely true. One certain effect of the scheme will be to deprive our trade unions of much of their power and usefulness, and just as our unions are weakened so will employers be "protected" against the demands of workmen for better wages and conditions. In the case of the larger unions which become "approved societies" under this scheme we shall find the officials too frequently engaged in business with the State Insurance bureaucrats, obeying endless orders and regulations from Whitehall, and answering long strings of questions for the edification of a multitude of jacks-in-office, when they ought to be organising the unions and attending to the interests of the members; while the unions in general, approved and non-approved, will suffer severely in membership. Large numbers of men who are only kept in our unions with difficulty, partly because their principles are weak, and partly because their wages are meagre, will be taxed under this new scheme to the tune of 6½d. per week, and sometimes 9d. and even more per week when paying off their employers' arrears incurred during unemployment. This additional and direct tax, coming when many articles of food are abnormally dear, will certainly result in tens of thousands of men ceasing to contribute to their unions. For months now the word has been passing round among our big employers that the Insurance scheme will "draw the teeth" of Trade Unionism. The briefest examination of the Bill compels the conviction that Mr. Lloyd George spoke with sincerity when he declared that his measure was specially framed to "protect employers"—at any rate, so far as the big employers are concerned.

THE UNEMPLOYMENT ILLUSION.

Under the Unemployment part of this scheme positively enormous numbers of the men most deserving of relief will never qualify for the benefits, though they will be compelled to contribute 49 weeks out of every 52, on their own account, and will frequently have to make up the arrears in connection with the employers' part of the premiums. This Bill not only compels men to make up their employers' arrears, but it stipulates that no man can receive more than one week's benefit for five weeks' contributions, which is not insurance at all, and will mean

that many men in the building trades will hardly ever know what it is to draw a week's benefit, for they do not average four weeks' work in every five; but it is further provided that no man can draw benefit unless "he proves that he has, since the commencement of this Act, been employed in an insured trade during each of not less than twenty-six separate calendar weeks," etc. Now, how this 26 weeks' probationary period will operate. The scheme is applied to the building and engineering groups of trades, and in some branches of these trades, particularly in the shipbuilding and heavy steel industries, large numbers of men, to my own personal knowledge, are never employed 26 weeks without a break. In shipyards batches of labourers, to say nothing of mechanics, are paid off every few weeks, and set on again after the lapse of a week or two. The launch of every ship involves the suspension of a number of men. The completion of a ship means the paying off of a still larger number.

POSITION OF "BROKEN TIME" MEN.

After a launch men are unemployed for weeks together until the ways and stocks are got ready for another vessel, and her frames are put up. In many of our large iron and steel works employment is similarly broken, while in the house building trade men are frequently out of work twelve or fifteen weeks in a year. With this alleged insurance scheme in operation, we shall have tens of thousands of poor men, whose wages the year round do not average 18s. a week, compulsorily taxed 4d. under the sickness part, and 2½d. under the unemployment part, for every week they work, while for most of the many weeks they do not work they will, upon securing employment, have to make up the arrears of the employers as well as their own. It means that these badly-paid and irregularly employed men, who cannot be in "approved" societies, but will be relegated to the Post Office deposit part of the sickness scheme, will, in respect of sickness and unemployment together, coupled with their liability for employers' arrears, be paying a tax equal to a 5 per cent. reduction of wages, and yet, under the sickness part of the scheme they will get no insurance at all, being strictly limited to the amount standing to their credit, while under the unemployment part they will seldom if ever draw benefit, no matter how much stands to their credit. It seems that the Labour Party, not content with supporting Mr. Lloyd George's Budget, deliberately designed to screw more taxes out of the workers' beer and tobacco, welcome the opportunity of helping this same Chancellor of the Exchequer to tax the workers' wages at their very source.

Then, again, Clause 72 of this Bill which is supported by the Labour Party is calculated, as explicitly as the English language can make it, to encourage employers to put their men on "short time" and short wages, while Clause 73 will promote and endow "casual" labour, which carries with it the obligation upon the workman to pay employers' arrears. Moreover, the workers are denied benefits even during a lock-out for which they may be in no way responsible; and they may be declared by some insurance officer, on the evidence of a spiteful employer, to have misbehaved themselves, in which case they lose benefits, and are branded as malingerers, with no power or right of appeal. In a word, our working-classes are to be "Russianised" with the consent, approval and assistance of the Labour Party. Mr. Lloyd George never spoke more truly than when he explained to our big employers that his scheme would cost them nothing, and that it was, in fact, framed to "protect" them. It does protect the employers, at the workmen's expense.

RAMSAY MACDONALD'S BLESSING.

This Insurance Bill teems with clauses, and sections, and words designed to dupe, delude, and defraud our workers, and yet all that the Chairman of the Labour Party asks for is "one or two amendments." Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, in a recent public declaration, says, "the Labour Party will adopt the Insurance Bill, and all his influence will be thrown on that scale. He wants one or two amendments, and thinks the Party will get them; but it will be a great mistake if the public assumes that the Party is opposed to the Bill." It will be a great mistake if the public overlooks the fact that the passage of this Bill will mean the creation of a huge army of well-paid State officials, and that in the appointment of State officials Governments seldom forget their henchmen and lackies.

ON SALE
SATURDAY NEXT

JOHN AND MARY

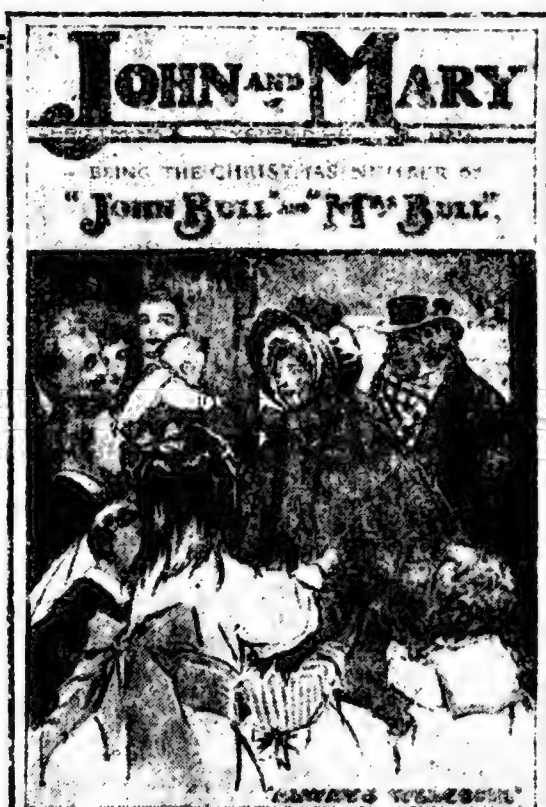
68
PAGES

Brimful of
Real Christmas

STORIES

ARTICLES

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TWOPENCE.

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OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To his Worship the Mayor, Bridlington, Yorks.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR WORSHIP,—If the thousands attracted to Bridlington during the holiday season were vegetotaters, I should not think of suggesting improvements in the catering department of your local Council. But I can assure you, however surprised you may be to hear what I tell you, that many of them eat meat. They regard meat as one of the essentials as well as one of the delights of existence, and they invariably speak of it in terms of affection. Why, therefore, have you no Meat Inspector at Bridlington? As I understand, carcasses which go into Bridlington for human food are not examined by anybody.

I really think I should get a Sanitary Inspector if I were you, Mr. Mayor. If it were to reach the ears of prospective visitors that they will probably be dieted on tuberculous pig or microbic Derby winners, I can understand that Bridlington will look round for them in vain when the summer comes again. Certainly I shall not do myself the pleasure of breathing its balmy breezes until I am officially assured that a Sanitary Inspector has been appointed.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of the District Council, Acton.

DEAR SIR,—From certain proceedings reported with diffidence and shyness in a local paper, I gather that one of the Councillors has been kissing, or is accused of kissing, a nurse or nurses in the Isolation Hospital. The kissing may have been due to an accidental collision in a corridor, or it may have been a *salut en prere*, or an *embarras d'amour*, or it may be a fiction, a delusion, or an outrageous slander. In any case it is not a matter for mystery or whitewash, either in the interests of the Councillor, the interests of the nurse, or the interests of the hospital.

At the last meeting of the Council, however, I notice there was a successful effort made to stifle adequate inquiry into the alleged scandal, though it is obvious that until accuser, accused and witnesses, if any, give their versions it is not possible to deal with the matter. There is to be no inquiry. Neither of the nurses concerned, apparently, is to be asked for evidence; and the whole thing is to be hushed up by the passing of the resolution of the Council that "no useful purpose can be served by proceeding with the inquiry," and referring the matter of the management of the hospital to the Public Health Committee for immediate consideration. Permit me to say, sir, that I cannot acquiesce in the inartistic proceedings of the whitewashing department of your Council; and I shall be glad to know the names of the kisser and kissee and of the person or persons who witnessed the amatory assault. It must be made clear that the isolation of this hospital is not for love-making with the staff.

JOHN BULL.

To the Director-in-Chief, Wesley Hall, Westminster.

MY DEAR REV. MARSHALL HARTLEY,—I notice you have applied for and have been granted a licence for music and inebriating refreshment at the new Wesley Hall. From what your solicitor told the licensing justices, the premises are in fact the headquarters of the Wesleyan Methodist Temperance organisation, "but that while the licence is only required for high-class music in the large hall you do not wish to deprive any official of the bank which has taken part of the premises from taking a glass of whisky with his lunch if desired."

This solicitude for the convenience of the bank staff is the more pathetic to me when I recall that two or three years ago our rev. brother Stiggins was doing his utmost to deprive not only clerks, but all other wayfarers, of the right to obtain food and lodging, not to speak of the more exaltatory refreshment, when travelling on the roads by cycle or motor. I trust I may take leave to regard the new departure as a sign of awakening common-sense—and incidentally that it may enhance the value of the premises—and pity for the thirsty soul; but I trust it will not increase the temptation of our dear brother Stiggins to multiply the black bottles in his coat tail pocket. Pray exhort him as to this.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. E. Y. Orlebar, Farmer and Vicar, Steeple Morden, Cambridge.

DEAR BROTHER,—I have heard with surprise and regret of your intolerant attitude towards one of your farm hands, a young man named Wooton. I say with surprise as well as with regret because from what I hear you are a priest of a certain breadth of view, believing, among other things, that one may play golf or cricket or football or tennis or indulge in other healthy recreations and pleasures on Sundays and still rightfully claim his place within the Christian fold. It is, therefore, difficult to credit that so much tolerance in one direction should be accompanied by such bigotry in another. On your own admissions, unfortunately, I cannot doubt that this young man is the victim, through you, of one of those acts of bitter, deep-seated sectarianism as a result of which Christian precepts are so often widely separated from Christian practice.

Recently married, Wooton has settled down—or when he married thought he had settled down—in a little cottage in the village. He and his wife had always been chapel-goers. Though you have nothing to say against him as a farmer, you took occasion to inform him that if he did not cease to attend chapel he must cease to be your workman. You seem to have given him a few days to consider the alternative; then you sent your foreman to press him to a decision. "Well, Charley" was the challenge, "have you made up your mind to go to church?" Wooton, all honour to him, preferred to be a conscientious dissenter rather than a hypocritical churchman. "Then I shall have to give you a week's notice," said the foreman. Thus the young man, after nine years' service with you, is turned adrift at the dawning of his married life. "As for me and my house," you say, "we will serve the Lord." That is the sincerity of atrocious bigotry. Probably the same thing was said by those who lit the fires of Smithfield.

You make no secret of your aim, reverend sir; your object is to force every man who works upon your farm as a labourer into your church as a worshipper. Churchism, your churchism, is the only true; the only tolerable worship. Chapel-going is an offence against the Maker. It is schism, and from schism, you say, as from lightning and tempest, plague, pestilence, and famine, good Lord deliver us! How beautiful is the light of Christianity upon the mountains! In such beauty let your light shine before men—neither buy from dissenters nor sell to them, nor converse with them, nor acknowledge them in the ways, nor give them succour at the gates of the holy.

And yet there are other ways of looking at these things, my dear vicar. This poor fellow Wooton is a dissenter; he is in schism. But if I am to believe the Roman Church, what are you? You, too, are a dissenter and a schismatic; you are something more and something worse—you are a heretic. You are in the place where a priest of the Roman Church should be. You are enjoying his rightful revenues, taking all and singular his tithes, fruits, and other profits, rights, and emoluments. With a little shifting in the balance of power, a little change in the times, and lo, you would be even as Wooton is; you would have to change your church or lose your living, and the Roman Catholic Bishop of that day would say, even as you have said, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." I trust that day will not dawn for you, but if the measure you mete were measured to you again it certainly would.

JOHN BULL.

King George, Delhi.

News safe arrival yourself and Queen received with loyal interest and satisfaction. Affectionate regards.

BULL.

Lloyd George, Treasury, London.

Regret notice your chauffeur fined for not keeping your "rear identification plate" illuminated. No man here to his valet, and he evidently does not see things in same light as you do.

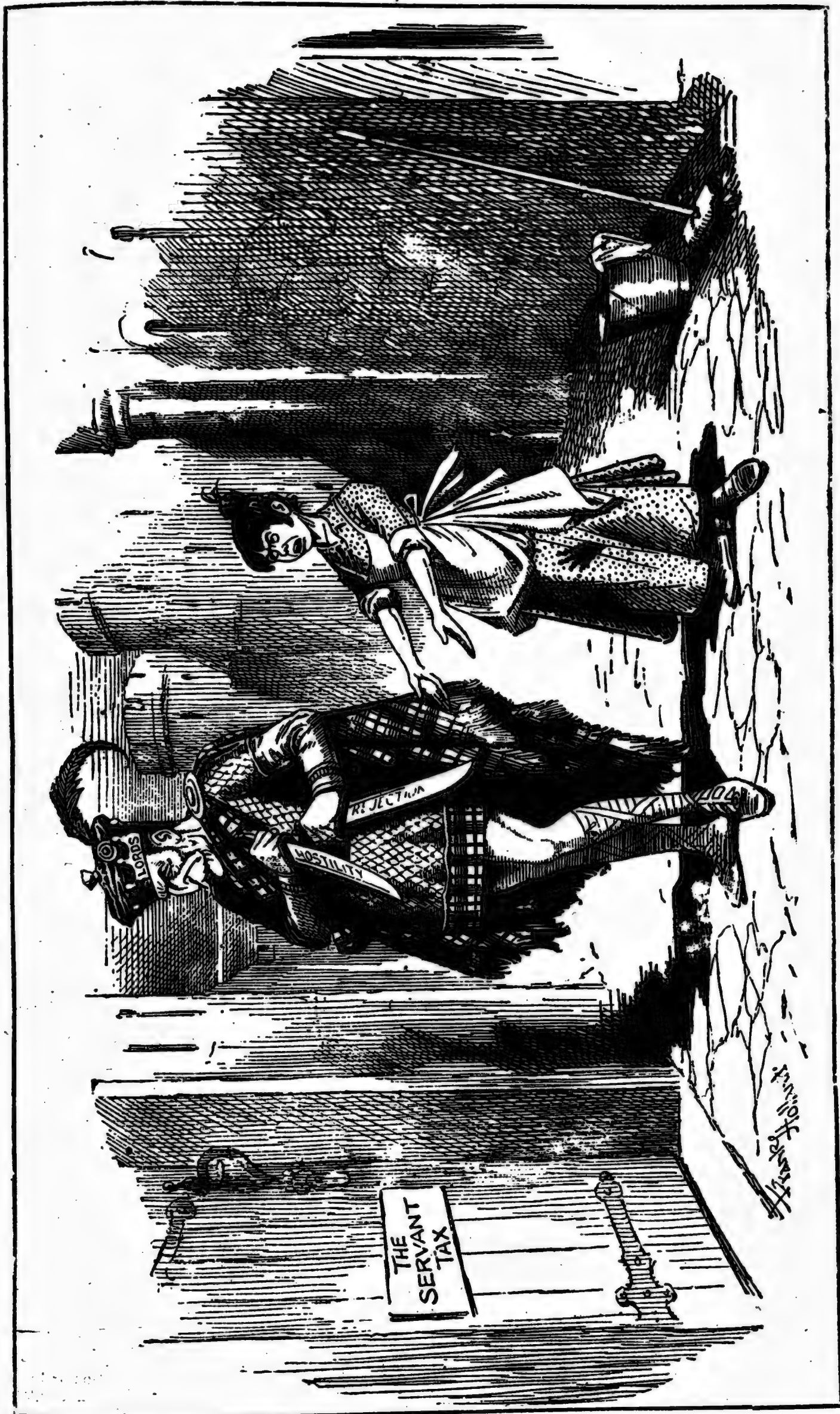
BULL.

Mayor of Peterborough.

Though superintendent Wesleyan Sunday School and life-long abstainer hear you have consented take chair local Licensed Victuallers' Association if allowed to take your pledge book with you. Congratulations. Hope beats eternal in the human chest.

BULL.

"THE 'STICKING' POINT."



MARY JANE MACBETH: 'Willing to wound and yet afraid to strike! . . . Infirm of purpose! Give me the daggers!'

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

BY VERAX.

IS IT PEACE ON THE RAILWAYS?—INTERNATIONAL OUTLOOK
CLEARING—THE PREFERENCE FOR INVESTMENT ABROAD.

The consent of the boards of the Railway Companies to meet the leaders of the men in conference, although obtained under Government pressure, should make for peace, for even if the ballots of the men should result in a majority for a strike, there seems to be no prospect of trouble this year, and possibly a *modus vivendi* may now be found. No wonder that prices have advanced sharply. I have dealt fully with the market of late, and investors need but refer back to the issue of 25th ult. to find suitable selections, yields, etc. The international outlook is slowly clearing. The German Press has given way to an unreasonable outburst, though after their Chancellor's next statement matters will no doubt simmer down. But if the talk of increase in the building for the German Navy should eventuate, there is no alternative but yet greater construction for the British Navy and a big Navy loan. That would ensure peace. There is a regular stream of new prospectuses, almost exclusively for investments abroad, home investment being unpopular with investors owing to the British Government's financial policy. But even Canadian enterprises now being dished up to our investors require close investigation, and I am not surprised that the new Government of the Dominion proposes to limit the capitalisation. Consols are lower again at 77½ x.d., while the course of other gilt-edged stocks has been irregular. Important advances of from 1 to 2½ in the Argentine Railway stocks to which I have been drawing attention have confirmed the correctness of my advice. Mexican National are also rallying. Kaffirs and Rhodesians are recovering sharply, and the "Bears" are in for a tight squeeze. Rubbers are fluctuating, but Oil shares are strong. General Omnibus shares are being hoisted recklessly, and Marconis are going too fast. The monetary outlook generally is favourable and justifies the anticipation of cheap money and an old-fashioned boomlet early in the New Year.

THE KAFFIR CIRCUS SLOWLY RALLYING—THE "BEAR" ATTACK
ON RHODESIANS, AND AFTER—NIGERIAN TIN MINES
ADVANCING—DIAMONDS STILL STRONG—WESTRALIANS
STEADIER.

The Kaffir Circus has been subjected to further "Bear" pressure, while some realisations on the Paris Bourse in connection with the settlement which has just come to a termination, also acted upon the market; but it looks now as if even the *East Rand Proprietary* scandal were pretty well surmounted, and *Rand Mines* are now above the lowest at 6 23-32, *Consolidated Goldfields* at 4½, *New Modderfontein* at 11½. *Rhodesians* were subjected to even stronger "Bear" pressure, and at one time *Amalgamated Props.* were sold down to 3s. 3d. by unscrupulous "Bears," who sent about largely copies of a journal in which an attack appeared, but this raid had already miscarried, as the price has rallied to 4s. 3d. I am informed that notices of the meeting of the *Amalgamated Prop.*, which has just been due, will be sent out this week, and that a full statement of the assets and of the value of the same will be made at the meeting. With regard to the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, it is understood that the place of Dr. Hans Sauer will be taken by a very capable man in an influential position, who has hitherto belonged to another Rhodesian group. Rumour has it also that there will be amalgamation of the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, the *Amalgamated Properties*, and the *Goldfields Rhodesian Development Company*, which is holding the interests of the *Consolidated Goldfields Company*. Should that come about, the Rhodesian "Bears" would certainly be in a severe plight. In the meantime, *Rhodesia Exploration* are quoted 2 1-32, *Eldorado* at 3½, *Planet-Arcturus* 1½, *Lonely Reefs* 3½, *Hay Mines* 1½, *Falcon Mines* 1½, *Shamva Mines* 4 13-32; but by the time this is in the hands of my readers prices may have changed. At the same time, I should like to state that the news from the various rich mines in Rhodesia is so favourable that an important upward movement in these cannot be far off, while as regards *Chartered* shares, some very important developments will shortly be announced. The price is now 31s., but I hear that the splitting of the shares will, after all, take place. *Diamond* shares have been a steady market, *De Beers Deferred* at 19½, *Jagersfontein* at 7½, *Premier* at 10; but there is every prospect of *Diamond* shares further improving. The shares in the *Diamond Proprietary Mine* are now quoted 4s. 6d. to 5s., and look like going better. Tin is remarkably firm at £206 for cash, and quite an important upward movement has taken place in *Nigerian Tin Mines*. My readers will recollect that a few months ago I strongly advised them to buy *Champion Tin*

shares when they were quoted ½ to 1½. They have now advanced to 1½, so that here there has been a rise of ½, while *Lucky Chance*, which I recommended at ½, have also advanced to 1. I hope many of my readers have availed themselves of the excellent opportunities which were pointed out to them; I certainly know of some who bought thousands. *West Australian Mines* have been very dull at times, but seem to be rallying now, especially *Golden Horseshoe*, which are up at 2½. *Ida "H"* are quoted 6s. 6d., and the decline has been entirely due to labour troubles, but as soon as these are adjusted the shares will improve again.

RECOVERY IN OIL SHARES—SHELLS AND SPIES STRONG—
MAIKOP OUTPUT INCREASING—OILFIELDS OF OKLAHOMA
TO THE FRONT.

Sales from the North at first caused a further fall in *Shell Transport* shares to 78s. 6d., until a drastic recovery put the price up to 82s. again, the selling having apparently been overdone, while the buying was for foreign account. *Spies* recovered from 30s. 3d. to 31s. 6d. in anticipation of a satisfactory dividend. The output of the Maikop oilfield is steadily increasing and now amounts to 500 tons of oil per day, although some of the gusher wells are still capped. The *Maikop Victory* for last week produced 67,000 poods, another increase of 12,000 poods upon the previous week, while the *Black Sea Oilfields* output had risen by 7,000 poods to 94,900 poods. It is indeed strange that this steady increase has not yet put the prices of these shares up, *Maikop Victory* standing at ¼ discount ex dividend, *Black Sea* at ½. The *Victory* has paid 10 per cent. dividend, and will no doubt pay at least 10 per cent. more for the year, while a *Black Sea* dividend is also looked for. It is evident that sooner or later both shares will take a jump. The time is moreover approaching when a general upward movement should take place, the supply of the commodity being so greatly in excess of the demand as to justify a boom. This point is argued with great force in a pamphlet, which I have received, dealing with oil in Oklahoma in U.S.A., containing some remarkable facts and figures, and at the same time offering an interest at par value in the *Oilfields of Oklahoma Company*, which has a capital of \$1,000,000 (equal to £200,000) in \$1 shares. The company at present hold 160 acres at Sulphur, Oklahoma, upon which oil sands have been proved to exist at 200 feet, whilst directly boring is commenced, an option will be acquired on several thousand acres adjacent. A vast amount of natural gas is found in this district, and the company have the offer of the franchise for lighting and heating the town of "Sulphur" upon exceptionally favourable terms. The board of directors is a particularly strong and representative one, whose names vouch for the soundness of the undertaking. When it is remembered that the small State of Oklahoma produces 50 per cent. of the high-grade oil of the world, while of late over 90 per cent. of the total number of wells completed in this district have been productive, it will be seen that this company has great prospects. At the moment of writing the fully paid and non-assessable shares are obtainable at 4s. each, and anyone with a fancy for a promising speculative investment will do well to apply to Lloyd, Smith and Drucker, Ltd., 5, Drapers' Gardens, Throgmorton Avenue, E.C., who will send full details and application forms.

THE DECLINE IN JAPANESE BONDS.

Japanese Bonds have taken quite a favoured place amongst the investments of our capitalists, and the decline which has just taken place has no doubt disturbed holders somewhat, yet it is evident that the warnings with regard to the position of Japanese finance which have been circulated *via* New York are altogether exaggerated, and have probably a political basis. Japan has hitherto scrupulously fulfilled its obligations to foreign creditors. The following table shows the course which quotations have taken, and gives also the present yields:—

	Lowest, 1906.	Highest, 1910.	* Present Quotations.	Yield p.c. per ann. £ s. d.
Four per cents. ..	78	96½	89½	4 9 0
4½ per cents. ..	88½	101½	97½	4 12 3
Five per cents. ...	95½	107½	101	4 19 0

The highest level touched this year was 93½ for the *Four Per Cents.*, 101½ for the *Four and a Half Per Cents.*, and 107½ for the *Five Per Cents.*, and it would be surprising if they did not reach this level again. The Japanese Financial Commissioner in London has already contradicted the absurd rumours which have been circulated, and, in fact, the Japanese financial position continues to strengthen, while the same amount will be set aside this year for the Sinking Fund as last year. Investors will not go far wrong if they mix some of these bonds with their other holdings.

TRUST AND AGENCY DEBENTURE STOCK.

A holder of *Trust and Agency Mortgage Debenture Stock* submits to me a point which I certainly think requires elucidation.

tion. In the first place, I agree with him that the shareholders have a right to know of what the assets consist, and how they are being disposed of. He says that these are being taken into another concern by the directors at their own valuation and paid for out of the profits of that concern, part of which profits are derived from these very assets, and regulated in such a manner as to pay 1s. per share per year, while the shareholders will have to wait for fifteen years for the final payment. Perhaps the directors of the company will give some explanation of the position for the benefit of the shareholders, and in order to silence such criticisms?

THE KNOTLESS VEILHOLDA, LIMITED.

Some time ago I referred to the 18 per cent. preference dividend regularly being paid to shareholders in the above company (offices, 8-9, Phillip Lane, London, E.C.). I am informed that cheques for the November dividend were sent out on the 1st inst., and there seems every prospect of this regular distribution being continued. By the way, the company have secured the world's rights in a machine that will positively revolutionise the manufacture of paper bags, which are so largely used by every tradesman. This machine makes the bags so rapidly and cheaply that the company will be in a position to sell them at a much lower price than any other manufacturer, and still make good profits. In view of this valuable addition to the company's business, if any of my readers can still secure a few of these 18 per cent shares they cannot go far wrong.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

EQUITABLE EXCHANGE.—M. W. (Aberystwyth).—Have nothing to do with this concern.

TASMANIAN EXPLORATION COMPANY.—D. M. (Dunoon).—Please repeat your query, and kindly give your full address.

BIKBECK BANK.—SUNDRY CORRESPONDENTS.—With every wish in the world I cannot see my way to help you. The Official Receiver has the matter in hand, and the High Court has given its decision.

PLATE GLASS WINDOW.—C. E. A.—You are undoubtedly liable for the damage which your pony has done, and the Insurance Company can recover from you.

MEDICAL PRACTICE.—X. Y. Z.—I should think so, provided the lender of the money agrees, but generally a portion of the money is left standing for some years by the seller. (2) Yes. (3) Yes, you would suffer by the Insurance Bill, but it has not become law yet. (4) No.

CALL OPTIONS.—ROGERS (Helyhead).—You have no reason to complain, as you did not deal on margin, but on option, and paid so much for the call on the option. The bulk of the option money has been lost. In dealing by options, you can only win if you obtain profits beyond the option money. You had better leave such business alone in future.

SETTLEMENT WITH CREDITORS.—BELIN (Glasgow).—If, as you say, the money-lender accepted the settlement with the other creditors, he cannot claim any further, and you had better tell him that you will call in the police if he molests you.

CALCUTTA SWEEPSTAKE.—LOCH.—I am sorry not to be able to help you in the matter, as since last year new instructions have been laid down by the Indian Government, not permitting the Secretary of the Turf Club in Calcutta to sell any tickets for this sweepstake to others but members.

ROYAL HUNGARIAN LOTTERY.—A. H. (Leeds).—This lottery is respectably conducted under Government auspices, but whether you can trust the intermediaries who are offering you the tickets I cannot tell, as they are unknown to me. There is, of course, some risk connected with it, and you know that lotteries are illegal in this country. (2) The Preference shares of the Kent Collieries Company, to which attention was drawn the other day, are now obtainable in the market, but you will have to buy them through a stockbroker.

BONDS BY INSTALLMENTS.—LEITCHWORTH.—No, it is a pity that you have gone into this instalment business. It is always better to buy these bonds for cash, and see that you get them at a right price, while you no doubt are paying far above market price. If you can get off the bargain, I can advise you how to do better.

£300 INVESTMENT.—GAS.—To meet your requirements, Colonial Government bonds would be most suitable; for instance, West Australian 3½ per cent. bonds, at 96½.

INCOME TAX, ETC.—J. N. C.—(1 and 2) Consult the Income Tax Recovery Agency, Poultry, Cheapside, London, E.C. (3) No option but to await the result of the present proceedings.

VARIOUS SPECS.—A. C. B.—(1) A fair purchase for a rise: at present quoted at 6s. 9d. (2) I do not advise purchase of these shares at present. (3) Not at present. (4) A fair gamble.

KNIGHT CENTRAL; CHARTERED.—W. H.—(1) Hold for the present, but I do not expect any improvement until the Kaffir Circus generally takes a turn for the better. (2) Chartered are a very promising holding.

OILS.—WORTHING.—I am not very sanguine myself as regards these oil shares, and think you had better cut your loss. H. S.—I am not at all sanguine with regard to the outlook for this Oil Company, which appears to have been badly hit by realisations in connection with the recent bank failure in Burma. You might take advantage of any temporary improvement to clear out.

FRENCH COMPANY.—J. T.—As I understand that the Dutch business is being converted into a French company, it must certainly be advertised according to the French law, and you had better employ an advertising agent.

UNITED ELECTRIC THEATRES.—ARRESTOR.—I cannot give you any further information beyond that which you already possess, but if this meets the eye of the Secretary of the Company, he might perhaps favour me with some information upon the present position for your benefit and that of other shareholders.

INFORMATION BUREAU.—D. H.—If you send me enquiries about people in the City, I can generally obtain information, but when it extends to the suburbs, I really cannot help you. No doubt they will give you, however, references, for which you had better ask as it is a question of debt collecting.

T. MORETON HARRIS (Birmingham).—There is no market for the certificate of the Dominion Lands Mines Development Company, and I consider the same worthless, the mere so as they seem to have reached you through T. Moreton Harris, who are now being prosecuted.

THIRD RECONSTRUCTION.—R. P.—In further reply to your enquiry, I repeat that I think this is throwing good money after bad, but if you do not join the reconstruction, you lose your interest, and you cannot by yourself apply to have the Company wound up, you could only act together with other shareholders.

KAFFIRS.—W. H. C.—Hold your African mining shares. They are mostly of a good class, and should be amongst the first to recover directly the market brightens up again. The last-mentioned shares are a fair purchase as a lock-up.

CANADIAN MUNICIPAL BONDS.—VANCOUVER.—(1) Those behind the issue maintain a discreet silence as to the result, but the absence of a reliable quotation for the bonds would indicate that there was by no means a rush for the same. (2) There are none issued. (3) You can do better in Municipal Corporation stocks, which are quoted, and have a regular market.

DEFUNCT COMPANIES.—H. W. (Hilfield).—Neither of these companies is in existence, both having been liquidated some years ago. Perhaps Somerset House may be able to help you, but is it worth while to pursue the matter any further, in view of the fact that the shares are valueless?

AMAL. PROPS.—A. E. B.—I cannot advise selling these shares after the heavy decline. As soon as the general meeting has been held next week, a smart recovery should ensue. Of course, you must understand that much of the fall has been due to market conditions and "bear" raids.

INDUSTRIALS, ETC.—F. E. H.—I cannot tell you yet about the dividend prospects, but while advising you to keep the first-mentioned shares, I am not sanguine as regards the prospects of the motor car shares.

RAILS; SCHWEPPE.—ANXIOUS.—(1) Great Northern Preferred are a good holding amongst Home Rails. (2) Schweppe Ordinary are a fair industrial holding, but not what can be called "safe." The latter term cannot be applied to Ordinary shares, but only to Prior issues, such as Debentures, and then only to those of the best class.

FOUR INVESTMENTS.—R. W.—(1) London Electric Preference are promising amongst Home Rails. (2) Mexican Railway Securities B Deb. are of a more speculative character, but also promising in view of the improvement in everything Mexican. (3) Shell Transport Prefs. stand on a different plane, but their dividend seems to be well secured enough. (4) North British Preferred are a fair holding, but rank only second-class amongst such issues.

£200 INVESTMENT.—DEMBER.—Safely is, of course, the first necessity in your case, and you might put the money into Western Australian 3½ per cent. Bonds at 96½, which will give you a yield of over £4 12s. per cent. per annum.

SHLACKEY BROS. BREWERY.—OUR DUM.—I regret that I cannot help you. Not only is there no market here for these Debentures, but the Company is not even mentioned in the usual works of reference.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—SPRING (Dover).—It is quite correct that the balance to your credit is £12, and not £10. You put up margin on £200 at 3 per cent., and you cannot, therefore, expect a profit on more than that amount, but certainly you should see that you get your money. Motor (Birmingham)—I am afraid you will find it difficult to get more than the amount stated as the excuse is at all events plausible. You had better take your profit if you can get it. It is not often that people get profits through outside brokers. The documents are returned.

SEVEN MINES.—CONSTANT READER (File).—In the first place, you might average Amal. Props. (6), while Chartered (7) should be held. The time will come presently to average No. 2, but not yet. I do not care much for any of the other shares, and do not advise averaging the same; rather take an opportunity to gradually realise.

PROMISSORY NOTE.—L. G. X.—A promissory note does not cover the agreement which you evidently have made, as it can merely state the amount and when payable. You should, therefore, embody this in an agreement, and you can hear at any Government stamp office what the amount of the stamp would be.

INFORMATION BUREAU.—NEMO (West Hampstead).—I can always give you any information about any notable firms in the City, but you cannot expect me to know every fishmonger in the suburbs. You had better apply to one of the information offices. There is no market for the shares on the Stock Exchange, and it is probably a private company.

RUBBERS.—J. F. T. H.—I agree with your remarks regarding the directorate and management of the Tangkah Rubber Estate. By the time this reaches you, however, the meeting will have been held, and you should be guided by what took place at the same. There can be no two opinions about the fact that if the concern is ever to regain its equilibrium, and to retrieve its fortunes, a clean sweep of the present entourage is essential.

PREMIUM BONDS AND RADIUM.—MEYER.—What you require has been forwarded. You can find the drawings in the *Moniteur des Intérêts Matériels* of Brussels, which you can order of Messrs. Davis, advertising agents, Finch Lane, London, E.C. (3) No, I should advise you to have nothing to do with the particular Radium concern.

CANADIAN INVESTMENT.—FRANK.—(1) No, I do not advise this Canadian investment. It is not backed by substantial people. (2) Outside brokers. You must be aware that I never recommend outside brokers. I can send you the name of a respectable firm of members of the Stock Exchange, if you wish it. (3) Outside brokers. Same reply.

NEWTOWNSTEWART LOAN FUND.—C. W. D.—The notice mentioned by you that the Society has ceased operations, and that there is no money available for the Society has ceased operations, and that there is no money available for the payment of any further dividend or distribution in respect of Debenture capital, is certainly very curt, especially coming from three large Debenture holders to you. Some explanation is certainly indispensable, especially as you have never heard of any distribution in respect of Debentures, and you should demand the accounts of the concern. Probably some of the other Debenture holders will combine with you.

COVER OR OPTION DEBENTURE.—THE GINE.—You seem to confuse options with cover. In the case of which you have sent me contracts, the question of an option, the option money is not returned or allowed to you. On the contrary, if you want to make a profit it will have to include the option money, so that you had first to make the two dollars, and then the profit would come to you. You misunderstand these matters. The two dollars are apparently, according to the contract, for the five shares. In the case of cover naturally the money is returned if you make profit. The documents are returned.

TRUST AND AGENCY DEBENTURE.—ONE OF THEM.—You will see that I am dealing in a special paragraph elsewhere with the point raised by you regarding this Company.

SOUTH MANCHURIANS.—A. S.—No reason for selling South Manchurian Bonds, which have only declined in sympathy with Japanese Loans. The Bonds are a direct obligation of the Japanese Government, and thus practically take precedence of the Japanese Loans themselves.

A large number of replies are unavoidably held over. Owing to great pressure upon our space, a number of Insurance Answers are also held over.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT.

AN INDICTMENT AND AN EXPLANATION.

By RICHARD MORTON.

The new war correspondent with the Army of Invasion was feeling pretty bad. He had come across a few bodies of men, apparently non-combatants, lying in the shadow of a wall, previous to a rough and ready burial. First of all, he did his duty to his journal by snapshotting the scene, and then he turned away feeling queer.

He took out his fountain-pen and wrote his message home to the journal he represented. He described what he had seen, and he set down just what his feelings were. And there was a howl of indignation in the land.

The older war correspondents, men of six or a dozen campaigns, had also seen these things, even as the young beginner had seen them. They felt the horror of war, even as the young man did, but they hardened themselves and steeled their feelings, looked grimly ahead, and passed on. Such sights were not new to them. They had seen such things before, many times. In their many experiences they had seen worse, much worse.

This was not their first campaign.

When the papers containing the reports and snapshots of the War Correspondent reached camp, the General in command of the Army of Invasion summoned the young man to him.

"I have seen your reports," said the General.

"Sir, they are true," said the Correspondent.

"What you saw is true," said the General; "but what you say and what you hint is not true. We are not inhuman savages. We are not cold-blooded executioners. We do not delight in slaughter, nor do we exult in dealing out death to the unarmed and unoffending."

"I did not say so."

"Not directly, perhaps; but what you wrote led others to say the things of which I complain. . . . Remember that we were attacked in the rear by 'friends,' by natives we had befriended and protected. It was impossible not to punish such an act. I ordered the punishment, and it was carried out. The general of an army at war has terrible duties to perform, and he must neglect none of them. What makes your Lord Roberts, your Lord Kitchener, look so stern? It is the things they have seen, young man, the things they have been obliged to do. You could have learned all this from the other correspondents in the camp. You could have learned that what my soldiers did was not a crime, but a necessity. You did not wait."

"I had my feelings."

"And you credited me with none. I do not complain. You did not know. But I cannot permit you to publish such things, which are both true and untrue, of my soldiers. You will please return me your permit."

"You send me away from the camp?"

"I do. For your own sake. The reality of war is too terrible for a man of your temperament. I am sorry. But perhaps you will not believe that, for you look on me as a man without pity. You are wrong."

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Publisher, 2, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, S.W., and all booksellers.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

By W. M.

Somewheres
Here aboute,

Wythyn a secret tombe,
Lye concealed

Ye mortal remaynes
Of

Sir Edward Grey.

Born

Anno Domini 1862,

Hee soone developed

Suche an intense lykyng

For Fythyng,

More especiallie wyth ye drie flie,

Thatte a strykyng career

Was prophefyed for hym.

Hee was sente to schoole,

And later

To an Univerfite,

Where hee made such remarkable progrefs

Thatte,

Anno Domini 1896,

Hee won ye M.C.C. and Queen's Club

Tennis Pryze.

Meanwhyle

Hee hadde entered ye Houfe of Commons
As Liberal Member for Berwick-on-Tweed,

And soone made a reputation

By hys silence,

"For,"

Said hys leaders,

"If a still tongue maketh a wife head

Thys manne's wifdom must be overwhelmyng,

Therefore

We will make hym Under Secretarie

For Foreign Affayres."

Ye whyche was done.

Hys features became more sphynx-lyke.

Itt was said of hym thatte,

Lyke ye parrot in ye adage,

"Hee doe'n't say much, butte hee thynkes a lotte."

Consequentlie,

Anno Domini 1905,

Hee was made

FOREIGN SECRETARIE,

To ye greate contente of ye public,

Who generallie lyke a myfterie.

Butte all ye same

Itt was notte until

Anno Domini 1911,

When hee circumvented ye Germans' plannes,

Thatte hee secured ye complete

Confidence

Of ye more crytical.

Stranger, shodde one gentle tear

Then proceed upon your waie,

Saide to thynke thatte silent here

Sleeps ye corpe of Edward Grey;

Yeite lette itt remembered bee

Thatte hys silence, though complete,

Is little deeper than when hee

Filled ye Foreign Offyce seat!

THE STRAND HOTEL.

A Highly Successful Year.

At the fourth Ordinary General Meeting of the Strand Hotel, Limited, Sir Joseph Lyons, presiding, congratulated the shareholders upon the second year's trading. The popularity of the Strand Palace Hotel continues unabated, whilst matters are progressing satisfactorily in regard to the new hotel—the largest in Europe—bordering on Regent Street, the plans of which are now approaching completion. The profit for the year was £40,593, some £790 in excess of the proportion for the previous year. After deducting debenture interest, depreciation (£7,000—i.e., £500 more than the previous year), redemption fund (under which in 40 years the whole of the debenture stock will have been expunged), and reserve (£10,500, or £3,000 more than last year), the Board proposed to distribute, in addition to the interim dividend of 7 per cent., a further dividend to the Participating Preferred Ordinary shareholders at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum for the second six months, entailing a payment of £11,699, and, in accordance with the articles, to make a similar distribution to the Deferred Ordinary shareholders, carrying forward £3,819. The adoption of the report and accounts was carried unanimously, and a vote of thanks to the Chairman and staff terminated the proceedings.



The above amounts were made in a few weeks
by Clients of

The National Share Exchange.

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STARTED WITH NO MORE THAN £6) FAR EXCEEDS

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Half-a-Million
Pounds

£541,000

Over
Half-a-Million
Pounds

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Join this Fortunate Circle.

We are daily gaining more clients, for the simple reason that we make it our business to obtain such inside sources of information as usually result in quick profits—capital often doubling itself in a day. Thus we secure for our clients a nucleus of successful money-making which is denied to the average seeker after wealth.

THE SIMPLE METHOD.

Our methods are quite simple and can be followed without the slightest difficulty, previous experience being quite unnecessary.

There is Money for you. Do you Need it? Yes!

Well all you have to do at the commencement is to fill in and post the coupon given below, and we will send you our free booklet, explaining in detail this great money-making system.

To The Secretary, The National Share Exchange, Gt. Winchester St., E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet. "The Modern System of Money Making," which is a clear explanation of the methods of business which have enabled your clients to receive over half-a-million pounds.

NAME _____

(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

ADDRESS IN FULL _____

DATE _____

(Please write distinctly.)



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LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.]

By MOORE ANKING.

THE DURDLES,
DIDDLESTON.

DEAR AUNT MARGARET,—I once more pay my dutiful respects which I think you deserve far more than I can express, and anything you send me for a Christmas box, auntie, I shall treasure like I always have done. You'd be surprised the boots I wear out, aunt. I do think boots make a lovely Christmas present, specially for a young person.

Speaking of higher things, aunt, don't it seem wonderful the way some people are gifted? Take mother, for instance. I believe my mother could sit on the blade of a knife and not feel no ill effects. I desay the knife would be done for if it had to bear mother's wait, but my meaning is, auntie, some's gifted one way and some another, and mother seems to have pacheral cushions all over her. Such a comfort it must have been in her early married life when father's temper was un-certain and the softest piece of furnicher they had was an egg-box.

We don't none of us seem able to choose what shall be in our parcel, do we, aunt, so we ought to be very grateful when we get handed something extra. Na-cher being such a puzzle, you reely can't wonder at plection and members of Parliament staying out at nights so's they can get to know about different miss-teries.

And speaking of the many kinds of human persons at large, mustn't there be a lot of funny patters at the factory? Here's mother with her anatomy wrapped up in lard enough to start a soap-works, don't leave her enough neck to get a collar on, while you seem to have neck enough for anything, auntie, but not enough fat in your system to grease a pair of nut-crackers. Thinking over these things and reading the mission maggazeens ought to brighten life for us poor lost creechers, and keep us from being flyty and make us cheerful and happy as the day is long. Else we're mostly miserable worms, aren't we, auntie; that's what you said you were to the mission man if you remember, when you put thrippunse on the clothing card. He must have thought the same, for when he took your order he wrote in his book Unbleached for one female worm, thrippunse. He showed me his book later in the day, and asked me if I could account for the sudden rush of bisniss. He seemed a bit worried on account of so much money rolling in, and said he was afraid the vicar might want a stronger man to carry it about. So that's how I know.

Through following your advice, aunt, I feel better every way. Nothing don't seem to upset me now, auntie. I won't let it, and whensever any of the girls get saucy or anything like that, I just exert my will-power like you said I was to, and then I give them a gentle re-buke with anything that's handy. At the finish they're lucky if the ear-ache's all they get away with.

Another thing, aunt, I don't seem as if I can show any rudeness now, not to anyone. Instead of that I try to scatter sweetness over everybody that comes near me, that is of course if they come near enough.

You know how fond I've always been of history, don't you, aunt? Well, we were having an argu-ment here the other day as to whether it was Maria Martin or Joan of Hark that stole the tiles off the Red Barn. To settle the point, first we got the dickshionary and then we got to some words that weren't in the book, and then one of the girls called me a good-for-nothing dispu-tator. I've known the time I should have walked over and slapped her on the neck, but I thought you wouldn't approve, auntie, so I told the person best thing she could do would be to hang a bell over her ear else screw a knocker to her temple. She shrieked Whatever for? So I said Well, dear, what you reely want is something to wake your brains up, 'cause your mind's gone to sleep. She didn't seem nice to me after that, but I looked on the bright side and told her if she didn't pull herself together she'd very likely get the sack, and then she seemed to im-prove. So you see, aunt, how the lady-like culcher and things you taught me are pan-ning out. Fact is I'm a wonder to myself. I am, straight.

There don't seem to be any more I can say now, aunt, but if there should be I'll let you know. Done nothing definit as to my male ad-mirer. Feeling my way first.

x x Your loving niece, as before, x x

JANE ANN.

CHARACTER DELINEATIONS.

By OUR TAME PHRENOLOGIST.

REV. F. B. MEYER.

Come in. I said "come in," not *peep* in, whoever you are. What! The Rev. F. B. Meyer? Well, I'm--er, surprised. Take a seat; you don't look strong enough to stand. You are beginning to feel the strain of your constant round of amusements—music-halls, prize-fights, and the like.

If you are sniffing around for something naughty, I may as well warn you that you leave this room with a few more bumps on your head than you came in with, but if you simply want a head-reading—well, sit down and listen to a little phrenological truth.

This bump that bulges over the back of your collar is *Amativeness*—and an altogether abnormal development it is; and unless you have certain other faculties (which I shall find out presently) to keep it under proper control—well, I'm sorry for you. But in any case a morbid development like this must be a very trying possession. It must keep your mind in a constant state of unhealthy agitation. It is a peculiarity of the Puritanical temperament. Restricted from performing its normal, healthy functions, it chafes at the unnatural restraint, becomes irritable and supersensitive, and finishes by dominating all the other



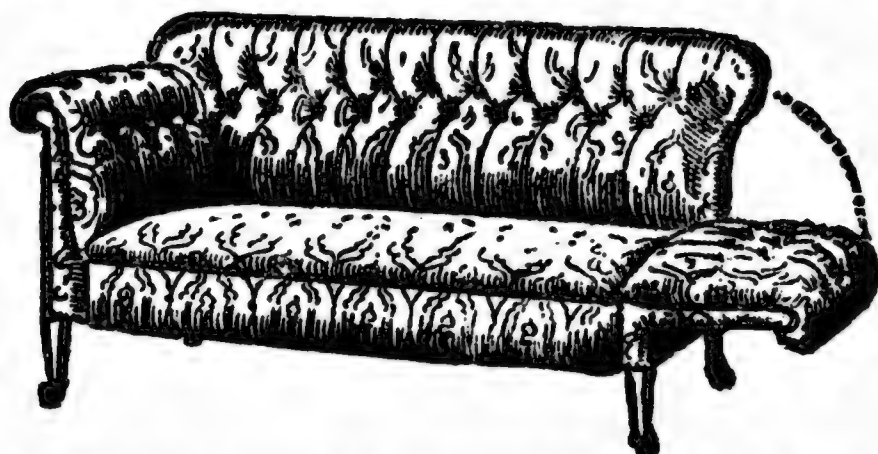
faculties of the mind. It first affects the eyesight, causing its unhappy possessor to see immoral suggestion in the most innocent acts, circumstances, and appearances. It next affects the hearing, causing its victim to read into the most harmless words, sentences and expressions an immoral meaning. Thus, by regular successive stages, it rapidly creates a taste for the prurient, and grows fat from the food it feeds upon. In your case it has unquestionably led you into all sorts of extravagances. It has caused you to seek for the salacious, and enabled you to find it in places where to the normal, healthy mind it did not exist. It has made you a prying music-hall patron, an indefatigable Peeping Tom; and although your declared motive in constituting yourself a sort of honorary censor of public entertainments is the improvement of the morals of the people, the result of your activities in this direction has been to communicate a measure of your muck-raking propensities to many otherwise clean-minded people, to drive them in shoals to see the exhibitions you have publicly condemned, and to cause them to see in them some of the evil you have imparted from your own distorted imagination.

As might be expected, *Self-esteem* is most pronounced. But it is based more upon the recollection of former wickednesses than upon the consciousness of present excellence. You love to ponder over the naughtinesses of your youth, and compare those wild-oat days with the negative virtue of your present.

You have a nice appreciation of *Form, Size and Colouring*. You must consequently have derived much enjoyment from "The Dawn of Love," a performance which I understand you witnessed on two occasions.

I desire no payment from you. I am more than compensated for my time and trouble in having had the opportunity to tell you a few home truths.

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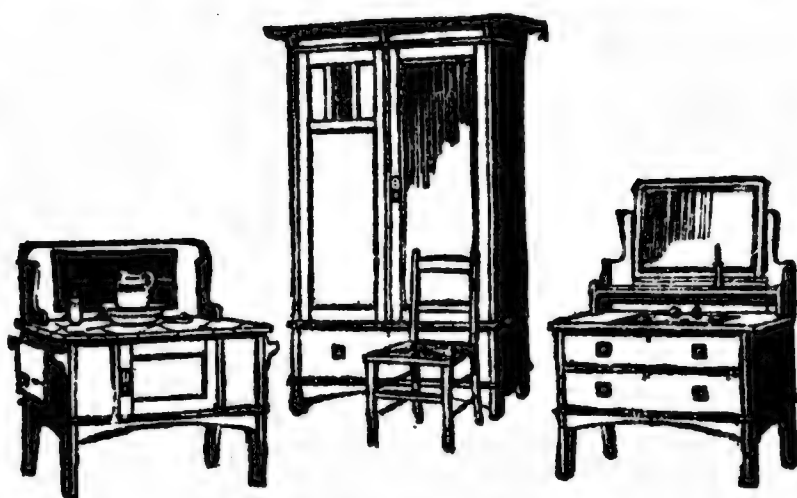
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SPURIOUS SYMPOSIUMS.

SUPPOSITITIOUS REPLIES OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

CURATES AND THE INSURANCE BILL.

In response to our question as to whether curates should or should not come under the operations of the Insurance Bill, we have received a large number of interesting replies, from which we select the following for publication.

From the BISHOP OF LONDON:—

I am in favour of the inclusion of curates in the Bill, because it seems to me that such inclusion will encourage matrimony amongst the unbeneficed clergy. Many a healthy and vigorous young curate, drawing his stipend of anything between £50 and £90 per annum, would willingly pay his 4d. a week if he saw a reasonable prospect of getting 9d. in return. The sense of financial security thus engendered would induce many a lonely clerical bachelor to abandon his state of single wretchedness for married bliss, which for most would mean a charming wife and a large family of bouncing babies.

You may, therefore, rest assured that when the Bill reaches the House of Lords, I shall vote with the utmost eagerness for the inclusion of curates.

Yours truly,

A. F. LONDON.

From Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD:—

I regard with complete approval the proposal to include curates in the scope of the Insurance Bill. I have devoted the best part of my life to a careful study of the clerical mind, and the conclusion I have come to is that, taken in the bulk, the modern curate is a helpless and a hopeless creature. It is therefore not unreasonable, I presume, to wish to extend to him the same State assistance as is to be given to the domestic servant and the casual labourer.

If the curates of to-day were, in the main, built on the splendid lines of my two great creations, Robert Elsmere and Richard Meynell, I should bitterly oppose their inclusion in the Bill, as being an insult to their independence and strength of character. But knowing the genus curate so intimately, I welcome the proposal to extend State charity to them, trusting that thereby their dull and colour-

less lives may be rendered a little brighter, and their abject fears for the future somewhat assuaged.

Yours faithfully,
MARY AUGUSTA HUMPHRY WARD.

From Dr. CLIFFORD:—

The proposal is a disgraceful one! It is nothing more than an invidious plot to fix the Established Church and her myrmidons upon the necks of the English people, to wit. It is an artful device to circumvent that which every right-thinking man (i.e., every Nonconformist) is impatiently looking forward to, namely, the Disestablishment.

If the abominable idea is carried out, England must be prepared to witness an orgy of passive resistance that will make our late opposition to the Education Bill look trivial and absurd.

"Milton, thou should'st be living at this hour;
England hath need of thee!" etc., etc.

Yours combatively,

JOHN CLIFFORD.

From the ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY:—

My opposition to the proposal to include curates in the scope of the Insurance Bill is chiefly based upon the opinion that the result would be a shortage in the supply of curates and a consequent rise in their wages. Although notorious, ill-paid, the curate's profession remains the profession of a gentleman, and there is a continuous supply of new recruits from the Universities.

But if the unbeneficed clergy are placed on the same level as domestic servants, working men, mechanics, and the like, the sons of gentlemen will not be so eager to take Holy Orders. The result will be severe competition for the services of the few curates who will remain in the Church; stipends will go up by leaps and bounds, and it would not surprise me at all if they before long reached what one might call a living wage.

On the other hand, vicars and rectors who at present pass on to their curates the hardest work of their parish may, in some instances, be compelled themselves to labour amongst their flocks, rather than pay the high wages demanded. This is a very serious consideration.

R. CANTUAR.



Are you troubled by Eczema or Pimples?

Are you worried day and night by itching, burning eczema? Is your face or neck disfigured by this distressing skin illness? Or have you eczema on your hand, chest, leg, or any other part of your body? If so, let us assure you that you need not suffer in this way. Whether yours is dry, weeping, or scaly eczema does not matter, for in either case Antexema will free you from it. The irritation stops the moment you apply it. Antexema instantly arrests the progress of the trouble, and soon every sign of eczema disappears. Send for Free Trial and prove its merits.

A great deal of discomfort and annoyance is caused by disfiguring pimples, blackheads, and face spots. They look ugly, frequently they cause intense irritation and spoil one's chances of business and social success. Not only so, but in many instances an eruption of pimples is the first sign of serious skin illness. That is why you should at once use Antexema and clear your skin of all that disfigures it.

Not only is Antexema a cure for eczema, pimples, face spots and rashes of all kinds, but it also eradicates every other variety of skin illness of children and adults. Bad legs, scalp troubles, skin irritation, red, rough, or chafed skin, and all other skin ailments are conquered by Antexema. As sure as yours is a skin complaint, just as surely will Antexema take it away. No skin trouble can resist its healing power. Antexema succeeds when doctors, hospitals, and so-called remedies have utterly failed. That's why you should use it.

Do your duty to your skin and start your cure at once. Go to any chemist or store and get a bottle of Antexema to-day. Boots and Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parkes, Taylor's Drug Stores, and Lewis and Burrows, supply it at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. Also obtainable in India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and throughout Europe.

If you wish to try this genuine British skin-cure beforehand, sit down at once and

SIGN THIS FORM

To the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W.

Please send me booklet, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose 3 penny stamps, also Free Trial of complete treatment, consisting of Antexema, Antexema Soap, and Antexema Granules.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

JOHN BULL, 4/12/11.

A. N., of Boston, writes: "For three weeks I had large sores from eczema on my face. Antexema took them away, and my face is quite well."

BILLS THAT OUGHT TO BE PASSED.

THE CONVERSATION WOMEN'S BILL.

A
BILL
to

Regulate the conversation of women in public places, at social gatherings, and family meals; and to make other provisions relating thereto.

Be it enacted by the King's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same as follows:—

1.—On and after the First day of January, 1912, any two or more women standing, sitting, or walking in any public place as defined in the schedule to this Bill, who shall both or all (as the case may be) talk, chatter, or otherwise speak at one and the same time, thus rendering their conversation unintelligible to themselves and distracting to passers by, shall be held guilty of disturbing the public peace, and on refusing to desist at the request of a police officer, may be taken before a magistrate, charged, and, if convicted, sentenced to a fine not exceeding forty shillings, or, in default, seven days' imprisonment in the second division.

2.—Any female guest at any social gathering who shall, in the course of conversation, introduce or attempt to introduce the subject of domestic servants or any subject directly or indirectly related thereunto, shall be held guilty of committing a nuisance; and it shall be in the power of the said female guest's host or hostess to take out a summons against her for the said offence, whereupon she shall be liable, upon conviction, to a fine not exceeding twenty shillings.

3.—Any married woman who shall ask her husband during breakfast why the said husband was so late home last night, to the said husband's manifest confusion, uneasiness, and loss of appetite, shall be held guilty of breaking the peace, and upon the representation of the said husband may be summoned before a magistrate and required to enter into her recognisances to be of good behaviour for twelve months, or be liable to a fine of not exceeding forty shillings, or, in default, seven days' imprisonment in the second division.

4.—Any married woman who at any family meal shall discuss, in the presence of her husband, the defective character of the said husband's mother, to the manifest annoyance and indignation of the said husband, shall be held guilty of a breach of the peace, and shall be liable to the same punishment as that provided for the offence described in Clause 3 of this Act.

5.—Any unmarried woman who, upon receiving an offer of marriage, shall make use of any of the following exclamations, expressions, or remarks, to wit:—

- (a) This is so sudden;
- (b) You must give me time to think;
- (c) I will be a sister to you;
- (d) Ask papa;

shall be held guilty of an offence under the Prevention of Cursing and Swearing Act, and shall be liable to a fine not exceeding forty shillings.

6.—Any young female person, or flapper, talking hockey language in any public place within the meaning of this Act, shall be liable to summary arrest, and, upon conviction, to a fine not exceeding twenty shillings.

SCHEDULE.

A public place shall be defined as follows:—

Any urban street, road, lane, path, walk, promenade, alley, court, drive, or other footway to which the public may have unrestricted access.

Any church, chapel, cathedral, theatre, music hall, concert room, railway station, railway train, omnibus, tram car, passenger steam-boat plying between home ports;

Any museum, picture gallery; or shop, and the Terrace of the Houses of Parliament.

ADDLED ADS.

SOME PECULIAR ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EXTRA SPECIAL.—Heavy Ribbed Suit at \$1.35 suit. These are as good as last year's dollar garments, and will not last long.—(Observer, Salmon Arm, B.C.).

TROWBRIDGE MARKET.

MR. — will Sell by Auction, on Tuesday, November 14th, at Two o'clock,

TWELVE MOTOR CARS.

N.B.—Gentlemen with Cars for disposal, and Engineers with Surplus Stocks, can be included in this Sale.—(Sussex Daily News.)

The
Medical Press

and the

Remarkable
Experiments

with

BOVRIL

on men and animals.

The results were simply startling.

Medical Times.

The report on the nutritive value of Bovril read before the Annual Meeting of the British Medical Association is attracting wide attention in the medical profession.

The "British Medical Journal" of September 16 devoted some six pages to a detailed account of the recent experiments, in which it was shown that in the case of human beings the body-building power of Bovril was "even more marked" than had been previously shown in the experiments with animals. A further article has just appeared in the "Medical Times," and the following extracts are of universal interest. The "Medical Times" first points out that the experiments were originally conducted "with the object of ascertaining whether a certain beef extract (Bovril) supplied to the Government had any nutritive value or not. The results were simply startling."

"It was found that in all cases the administration of the extract (Bovril) caused an immediate increase of weight."

"In subject C (human) it was found after the use of 10 grams of Bovril the mean increase of weight was 129 grams, whilst in subject S (human) the mean increase after the use of 10 grams of the same extract was no less than 216 grams. In each series of experiments on the dogs it was found that the actual increase in weight varied from ten to twenty times the weight of the dry solids added in the shape of the extract to the food, whilst in the human experiments the increase was even more marked."

One important point brought out by these experiments is the fact that this increase in weight is in tissue and muscle, and not merely fat, showing that Bovril must therefore be regarded as a true nutrient and an essential part of the diet of every man, woman and child.

EXPERIMENTS ON HUMAN BEINGS.

10 grams of Bovril were used in each case.

Two examples, the figures being taken from the "British Medical Journal."

Experiment On	Mean Weight during previous interval in Kilos.	Mean Weight during Feeding period in Kilos.	Mean Increase in Grams.	Nitrogen of Extract in Grams.
Subject S.	84.032	84.248	216	0.920
Subject C.	61.661	61.790	129	0.920

Body-building power of Bovril proved to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

H.B.

7410

IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

BY WALTER MOORE.

MR. CHARLES BROOKFIELD.

Immediately I heard that "Dear Old Charlie" Brookfield had been appointed Assistant Censor of Plays by the Lord Chamberlain, I made it my business to interview him.

"What on earth possessed the Lord Chamberlain when he offered you the appointment?" I asked; "and what on earth possessed you when you accepted it?"

"The spirit of perversity, in both cases, I should imagine," replied Mr. Brookfield with a smile.

"It may have been so in your case," I said musingly; "but I can scarcely believe that it was so in the case of the Lord Chamberlain. I begin to think that perhaps, after all, there was some method in his seeming madness. He may have been actuated by the old principle of 'set a thief to catch a thief,' if you will pardon the illustration."

"I think you probably have hit it," said Mr. Brookfield, smiling a little more broadly. "It is certainly one way of putting me on my good behaviour, although I had not looked at it in that light before."

"But the more puritanical of the theatre-going public are afraid that under your administration the censorship will be even more lax than it has been of late," I observed. "They are arguing that the man who wrote *Dear Old Charlie* will be prejudiced in favour of plays of that non-moral character, and that adaptations from questionable French pieces will presently occupy the boards of all the theatres."

"And that is where they make a very great mistake," replied Mr. Brookfield. "My new position gives me a sense of responsibility that I have never had before. I would remind you that it is one of the peculiarities of human character to censure in others that which we permit to ourselves. Need I say more?"

"You suggest, then, that your censorship will be a very real thing," I remarked.

"Absolutely," declared Mr. Brookfield.

"Will you give up playwriting yourself?" I asked.

Mr. Brookfield grinned.

"My dear sir," he said, "how can you ask such a puerile question? Remember I have written, adapted, or produced over forty plays. It is consequently only natural that my invention should by this time begin to flag a little. Imagine, therefore, the satisfaction with which I am looking forward to the reading of innumerable plays. I am sure to be able to pick up an original idea now and again; and if, as censor, I feel bound in the public interest to ban the plays that contain them—well, so much the worse for their authors, and—er, so much the better for yours truly."

Mr. Brookfield winked slyly, raising one of his dark eyebrows.

"But, putting all joking on one side," I said, "tell me, what do you think of your appointment yourself? Be candid."

"To be quite candid," replied Mr. Brookfield. "I think it is on a par with our whole system of play-censorship. In other words, it is utterly absurd. Why on earth should I pose as the public's moral guide and protector in matters theatrical? We already have the Rev. F. B. Meyer nosing around for undesirable shows."

"That is hardly to the point," I remarked. "The underlying purpose of the censorship is prevention rather than cure."

"And for that very reason the theatre managers themselves are the best censors," rejoined Mr. Brookfield. "The average manager is a fairly intelligent man. He is not likely to run the risk of putting on an undesirable play. It does not pay in the long run. The British public, in the bulk, are a particularly clean-minded people, and do not hesitate, as a rule, to express their dislike for anything a little too near the knuckle, so to speak."

"What about *Dear Old Charlie*?" I asked. "Did not a Member of Parliament say in the House the other day that he positively blushed when he witnessed that performance?"

"It must have been bad, then!" laughed Mr. Brookfield. "I wonder which scene it was that made him blush. Reminiscence, you know, will sometimes call the conscious blush to the remorseful cheek, ha, ha!"

I felt that there was nothing further to be said—after that.

Don't forget on Saturday.

"JOHN AND MARY."

Price Twopence.



Chairman.

¶ To smoke it is a comfortable and pleasant habit, and one that has charms that compensate.

¶ It lessens care when times are hard: shortens the hours when they are dull: and gives comfort when they are cold.

¶ It brings the tranquil enjoyment of a mind content and the comfort of satisfied ease.

¶ 'Tis CHAIRMAN, and no other is like it in its smoking excellence, and in those qualities that count.

Boardman's

is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder

the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz. everywhere.

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The John Bull League.

BRANCH REPORTS.

GLASGOW.—The branch held its first annual meeting in the Union Restaurant, West Nile Street, on Monday, the 27th ult. Mr. Jno. Pye presided, and gave a resume of the work done by the branch since its inauguration, and outlined its programme for the ensuing year. The Central Secretary, Mr. H. McCone, and the Treasurer, Mr. J. B. Thomson, submitted their reports, which were adopted. The meeting then proceeded to the election of an Executive Committee and officers, Mr. John Pye being appointed chairman, Mr. H. McCone, Central Secretary, and Mr. E. W. Thiem, treasurer. Prior to the above meeting, the St. Rollox Division held its annual meeting, Mr. D. Tait presiding. The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports were submitted and adopted, and a committee elected for the ensuing year. Mr. D. Tait was re-elected chairman of the branch and Mr. R. Gilmour was appointed secretary. It will assist the annual revision of the registers if members will communicate any change of address to the Central Secretary, Mr. H. McCone, of 1,222, Springburn Road, Glasgow.

EDINBURGH.—The annual general meeting of the members of this branch was held on November 24th, at the Cathedral Hotel, Cockburn Street, Mr. John Robertson, solicitor (local chairman), presiding. There was a good attendance of members. An executive committee of ten members was elected. Mr. John Robertson was heartily re-elected chairman, and Mr. J. C. McRitchie was appointed hon. secretary and treasurer. A vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. W. T. Kelly, late hon. secretary, for his services in connection with the organisation of the branch. Thereafter, Mr. J. C. McRitchie gave an address on the work of the League. Some discussion followed, and suggestions were offered for the development of the branch in the district. Among those who engaged in the discussion was Mr. C. A. Christianson, merchant, Leith. A substantial number of new members has been recently enrolled. The Hon. Secretary will be glad if members who have changed their address will send intimation of such to him at 63, York Place, Edinburgh.

PLYMOUTH AND DEVONPORT.—The winter session will open with a grand smoking concert in the Palm Court of the Royal Hotel, Plymouth, to-night, at 8 p.m. An attractive programme will be submitted, and members are cordially invited to bring their friends.

A form of application for membership will be found on page iii. of cover.

JOHN BULL'S
CHRISTMAS PRESENT SCHEME

Valuable and Seasonable Gifts to our Readers.

Christmas is coming once more, and in accordance with our usual custom, we propose to distribute a large number of presents among our readers, asking them in return to make a special effort to increase further our already gigantic circulation.

The presents will comprise:—
25 NOTES, POSTAL ORDERS,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
TRAVELLING AND DRESSING
BAGS, WORK BOXES,
BICYCLES, UMBRELLAS,
WALKING STICKS, PIPES.

CIGARS & CIGARETTE CASES,
CASES OF WINES & SPIRITS,
TURKEYS, GEESE, AND PLUM
PUDDINGS, CRACKERS,
CUTLERY, GLASS,
GAMES, BOOKS.

And a variety of other Useful Presents.

We wish we were in a position to give every reader something, but that being impracticable, the principle of allotment of the prizes will be the selector of the five hundred readers who, between now and December 30th next, in our opinion do the best work to increase our sales. There are many ways in which this can be done without involving any inconvenience or interference with ordinary work or occupations. Readers may pass their copies on to friends; they may buy an extra copy each and forward it to a relative or acquaintance in the country or abroad, with a recommendation of its merits; they may discuss its contents in the office, the workshop, the train and the tram; they may leave copies about wherever they go—in short, there is no limit to the things which may be done to attract attention to us.

All readers have to do is to fill up the coupon, when their names will be duly registered. Then, at any time up to, but not later than, December 13th, they should send us reports of the efforts they are making on our behalf. Mark all envelopes containing coupons or reports with the word "Christmas" in the top left-hand corner.

(For Christmas Present Coupon see page 842.)

On behalf of "sweet charity" a remarkable football match will be played on the Fulham F.C. ground on Monday next, December 11th. One side will consist of the leading jockeys, appropriately captained by H. Jones, the King's jockey. At 2.15 Mr. Lotinga will lead into the field a team of notabilities selected from the leaders in all sports. The prices of admission will be as usual, and the Putney Hospital should derive much benefit.

Incident from a Lady's life (Picture 16)

When Shopping
never ask for Eau de Cologne only, but always for the "4711" Eau de Cologne. The registered "4711" on the Blue & Gold Label is the Hall Mark of quality. Try and remember the Magic "4711" (four and seven make eleven)! The "4711" can be obtained from dealers in every civilized part of the world. Ladies and Gentlemen in the highest circles prefer the "4711" to any other Brand because it is the best.

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Eau de Cologne


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rursus te huc inducet"

The habit of taking Mustard regularly at meals is one that grows as its benefit in whetting the appetite and promoting digestion is realised. The young man who "looks for the Mustard pot" is laying the foundation of a good digestion for old age. Especially if he insists on

COLMAN'S
D.S.F. mustard

The Sphere
Suspender

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, also in suitable styles for LADIES' WEAR. The smartest and most comfortable suspender in the world: price 1/- to 2/6. Obtainable everywhere. If unable to procure send P.O. with 1d. for postage, to SPHERE SUSPENDERS, 20, Leicester. Illus. Folder free.

Watson's No. 10 whisky

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

BY M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

THE NEW CENSOR.

Why all this hullabaloo about Mr. Charles Brookfield being appointed joint censor of plays with Mr. George Redford? Because Charles Brookfield happened on a risky farce named "Dear Old Charley," which, mind you, was passed by Mr. Redford, to whom it was up to say yea or nay as regards the licensing, is the actor-playwright to be condemned as unfit for the position he has been given? Mr. Brookfield has written seriously as well as farcically, the gem of his theatrical works being, I think, "A Woman's Reason," in which Lewis Waller, Charles Coghlan, Lady Tree, and Brookfield himself took part. The idea that Mr. Redford was picked out for the post of the censor of plays when his predecessor Mr. Piggott died is hardly correct, for Mr. Redford had, I believe, been doing a good deal of Piggott's work during his lifetime, which goes to prove that even at that period there was more to tackle than a single man could cope with. Particular stress has been attached to an opinion Charlie Brookfield expressed concerning the modern plays and his objections to them. If Mr. Brookfield's assertion does not convey the views of the majority, why have there been so many failures of late years in the theatres, and so few genuine successes? The unhealthy dramas that we have so often pronounced against have sometimes flashed into prominence through the very advertisement they received by describing an undesirable scene or a risky situation. These plays have done the stage no good whatever, but the diseased taste for them spread for a while like malaria; fortunately, however, the epidemic has almost died out. Reading between the lines, though, what with the double licensing already granted to some of the music-halls, I should say the censorship would shortly be abolished altogether. If this state of affairs comes to pass, for goodness' sake don't let everyone be groaning under the capricious orders of so changeable a corporation as the County Council, we shall never get Free Trade in amusements that way. It seems to me that advanced schools, Conservative schools, Progressives, and Moderates should all join hands to prevent such a disaster as this would entail, and all should do their level best to prevent it.

"THE MOUSME."

What a very clever company Mr. Robert Courtneidge has got together at his comfortable Shaftesbury Theatre. The entertainment is about as merry a one as you can see in London to-day, and Messrs. Harry Ray and George Hestor two of the quaintest comedians any management can boast of. There is quite a pathetic story, too, in Mr. Courtneidge's musical play, which is rare in light operas of this description. Mr. Harry Welchman has never been seen to greater advantage than as the Japanese Captain Fujiwara, and the dainty music suits Miss Florence Smithson's pure, bird-like voice deliciously. Miss Cicely Courtneidge has vastly improved as the pretty little mousmé; she dances gracefully and lightly, difficult as it must be to "trip it" in so narrow a covering as a kimono. The scenery is charming, and, like everything that Mr. Courtneidge is associated with, the artistic atmosphere prevails over all.

COUPON.—Christmas Present Distribution.

I have assisted to bring the circulation of JOHN BULL up to One Million Copies in the following manner:—

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9/12/11.

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First Prize £100 | Third Prize - - £25
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DIRECTIONS.

All you have to do is to cut out the Coupon below (or write out one exactly similar) and fill in against the name of the M.P. what you consider he would invent if he were an inventor. The prizes will be awarded to those sending in what, in the opinion of the Editor of "Inventions," are the most suitable sets of answers. Answers may be either humorous, sarcastic, or serious. The thing that would be invented must be described in not more than three words, thus:—Mr. Austen Chamberlain might invent "A Monocle," and Mr. J. Redmond might invent "A Shillelagh."

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2. Stamps must not be used; only postal orders.
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Hound, Terrier and Puppy Foods.

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"Every Molassine Dog Cake wags a tail."



The better satisfaction that it gives you is its only advertisement.

THIS advertisement is merely to ask you to give Williams' Shaving Stick a chance to prove that better satisfaction.

Note the
Nickel-plated Box
with conven-
ient Hinged
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The majority of fastidious shavers use Williams' Shaving Stick because they have compared it with the best other shaving soap they have ever been able to find. That's why we are anxious that you, too, should compare it.

Williams' Shaving Stick not only wins the patronage of new customers, but it holds their patronage.

HERE IS OUR OFFER: Send 2d. for the comparison size of Williams' Shaving Stick. If 50 comparison shaves don't convince you of its superiority we return your 2d. and all the postage you have used in corresponding with us.

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parts of the world.
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Williams' Shaving Stick

"The kind that won't smart or dry on the face."

CAUTION.

There are spurious imitations of Williams' Shaving Stick. Be sure that your Shaving Stick always bears this name, viz.:—
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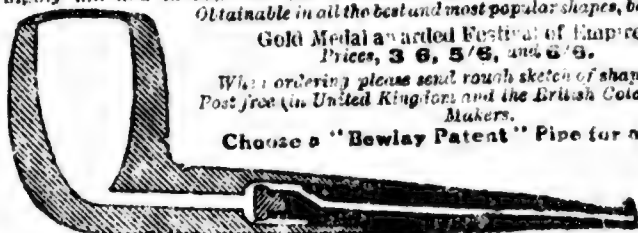
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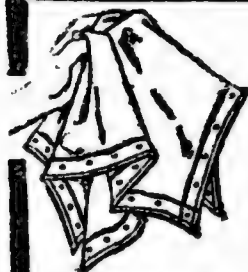
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If any difficulty in obtaining from your outfitter, write, A. MERCHANT & CO., 7, Fore Street, London, E.C., who supply the wholesale.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS AND ARTISTS submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).

The EDITOR cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded.

T. J. S. W. F. (Catford).—We have said as much as we desire to say about the Rev. Alfred News. We now leave him to the twinges of his own conscience.

I. H. (Southfield) tells us that his brother, who went to Canada last May with his wife and three children—having lent a too ready ear to the passage agent's persuasive voice—has returned to England disappointed and disgusted with the Dominion. He should have heeded our oft-repeated warning, "Canadian emigrants, beware!"

J. S. (Birmingham).—If we were to warn our readers against all the shady bookmakers who conduct their business from abroad, we should have room for little else in JOHN BULL. Why not support home industries?

J. R. (Lower Edmonton).—The Metropolitan Police were first provided with whistles in March, 1884, when 20,000 were served out.

L. C. D. (Brixton) suggests that in the event of a general railway strike taking place at Christmas the middle classes should combine and run the railways themselves. We have a better idea than that. Let the middle classes combine to elect a Business Government. The rest would follow.

"FUGA" (Dundee) sent a pound to a stable commissioner for a "Guaranteed Money Returned Special." He was told to back Royal Jester, which lost, and he has applied in vain for the return of his stake. A poor sort of jest.

J. B. (Walsall) points out that certain money lenders make a practice of using promissory notes bearing the name of a town other than that in which the borrower resides, so as to avoid, when suing defaulting creditors, the monthly instalment orders of the local County Court.

G. W. (Gloucester).—If the Deputy-Chief Constable of Gloucester has issued an order that the police shall not have their usual hot coffee and cocoa (provided voluntarily by the Gloucester tradesmen) when on night duty this coming winter, it will be an incentive to the men to arm themselves with something stronger in a flask.

W. McI. (Reading) thinks that if "the straight-faced, mealy-mouthed Presbyterians cannot attract the Southern English to their churches without holding Highland Fairs, as was recently done at the Reading Presbyterian Church, they should return to the North to their potatoes and oatmeal." For our own part, we prefer not to enter into these occult religious controversies.

H. T. C. (Addlestone) is of the opinion that domestic servants will not mind contributing 3d. a week to the Insurance Fund. We hope not. Anyhow, we have decided to leave the necessary painful interview with our own domestics to Mrs. BULL.

F. A. W. (Portsmouth) thinks £11 was not too much to spend in burying a horse in Carnarvon, as recently reported in JOHN BULL. He points out that the animal died of anthrax, and that a lot of disinfecting had to be done.

H. R. C. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—We agree that the law as regards lotteries, raffles, etc., is neither consistent nor just, and that the manner in which it is administered is even worse. There is too much straining at gnats and swallowing camels.

G. P. (Ilford).—It certainly does seem rather paltry for a solicitor to sue a client for 8s. 8d. But perhaps he could not see a chance of getting any more than that out of him.

T. B. (Eaglescliffe, Co. Durham).—If the milk "purveyors" of your district like to call themselves milk "producers" we have no objection. Nevertheless, for the sake of their customers, we trust they will make no attempt to justify their title.

G. L. (Pontypidd).—Don't have anything to do with the Royal Hungarian Lottery unless you are prepared to lose your money. The chances of winning are infinitesimal.

E. C. B. (Grimsby).—Ex-Councillor A. Connell was evidently so surprised that anyone took the trouble to vote for him at all at the Municipal Election, that he felt it only right to thank the 378 who did. But when he says the children will be disappointed by his defeat, we fancy he is only "kidding."

E. R. G. (Higher Broughton).—Glad to hear that even a "whole-hearted Tory" like yourself joins us in our desire for a Business Government. But why not join the John Bull League, and give us a hand in earnest?

A. McC. (Dunfermline).—If you have not yet received the prize you won in the football competition last April, we are afraid you never will. You have one consolation—you have not suffered alone.

"COUNTRY PARSON."—You have been taken in by the old, old trick—a free photographic enlargement and a high-priced frame. If, as you say, the frame arouses painful memories, put it in your next jumble sale.

A. B. (Worthing).—Sorry your soul is troubled because you have been done by a bookie who is also a boot merchant. We can suggest no way of bringing him to heel.

B. L. (Hull).—We note that your city is famous for its "dainty maiden." We must come and see for ourself—when Mrs. BULL next goes home to her mother.

D. P. (Felixstowe).—We agree that our Coast Defences leave much to be desired. Sleepy sentries in nightshirts are scarcely the sort of protection we require.

J. H. G. (Kirkcaldy) tells us that the following poster adorns the walls of Kirkcaldy recently:—

HELL.
WHAT IT IS.
WHO ARE THERE?

All invited. No collection.

The last clause should prove a great draw.

T. McK. (Tirce) complains of the scandalous postal service provided for the inhabitants of the island of Tirce. We should think it is bad enough to live in such a spot without this added injury. By the way, does anybody know where Tirce is?

"A STRIPPER" (Manchester) states that Catholics are promoted over the heads of Protestants in the Manchester Post Office. If this is true, here is a fine opportunity for the Protestants to justify their name.

G. G. (Spring Grove, Sask.).—Thanks for cutting regarding the *Morning* counsellor, John Henry Smith, who recently died leaving two wives, four children, and eighteen grandchildren to mourn for him. Your good wishes are appreciated.

S. B. D. (Canonbury) says that he is "disgusted at the brazen attempt at notoriety of the Rev. Meyer, and should like to add that it is due to this class of narrow-minded clerics the evident decline in number of church goers."

"ENGINEER" (Willesden).—We know nothing of the "Colonial Agents" you mention, but it is wise to have nothing to do with suspicious employment agencies. It is your money they want.

J. C. McK. (Greenwich) wants to know whether alcoholic liquors are good for the people—if so, how? All we can say is that one man's drink is another man's poison.

E. G. (Middlesbrough) asks: "If Hobhouse had been a Tory, would the John Bull League still have contested East Bristol?" Wait and see!

H. P. G. (Stoke Newington).—The Prime Minister's salary, as First Lord of the Treasury, is £5,000.

H. G. I. (Nottigham) contends that the original "Honest John" was John Bright, and not John Morley, or, for the matter of that, John Burns. Wasn't it, however, John the Baptist?

"HUMBLED" murmurs because Scotsmen do not win their fair share of big prizes in competitions conducted by our contemporaries. Scotsmen seem to get hold of pretty nigh everything else in the world worth having, anyway.

"A REGULAR READER" (Willesden).—We sympathise with you. But seeing that nothing is so uncertain as horse racing, how can you expect to receive reliable information from turf tipsters?

Mrs. B. (Barnsbury).—You were wise not to send 4s. for the fountain pen. The envelope addressing is no more than a trap to catch the unwary.

W. D. (Luton).—Put not your trust in wardrobe dealers. In future, stick to your old "clobber" till you get the cash for it.

C. F. (Broadheath).—The law as regards dog licences is absurd. The licence should be good for twelve months from date of issue, and should go with the dog if it changes hands. The Business Government will attend to this question.

W. F. (Birmingham).—Yes, the poor are shamefully imposed upon by trick advertisers. But whilst the law is in its present chaotic state such things will continue.

J. A. (Birmingham) repeats the well-known fact that the *bon wages* paid to women workers are one of the chief causes of immorality.

I. D. G. (Port Talbot) complains that the Chief Engineer of a certain steamer hailing from North Shields prefers Greeks to Britishers as firemen. The best greasers, at any rate, surely should come from Greece.

T. E. H. (Leyloustone).—The dog that "eats anything; very fond of children," is so well known that we cannot spare it a biscuit.

E. G. C. (Clapham).—As you truly remark, the British Nation is undoubtedly somewhat somnolent; but the idea of a Business Government is beginning to wake it up.

F. C. T. B. (Pitsea) dislikes our occasional reference to our "whip," but not so much as some people dread the application of it.

"READER" (Greenwich).—Who is Lloyd George?

C. R. T. (Wyke Regis).—Glad you love MARY as much as you adore us.

"A READER OF 'MRS. BULL'" (London) asks us to decide which is the more perfect in shape and form, Man or Woman, so that he can settle an argument. We cannot decide without seeing the goods.

G. H. W. (Oldham) sends us a scheme for providing the whole nation with bread. The Business Government will see that they have some butter with it also.

T. W. (Zululand) declares that the Boers have no sense of honour. Perhaps now that they have become British subjects they will acquire some.

A. A. (Brighton) tells us that shop-porters do not benefit by the early closing. He thinks they should. So do we.

H. D. (Johnstone, N.B.).—Sorry you are sickened. Try Loveley's Little Liver Pills.

W. D. (Pontypidd) takes the trouble, and two sheets of notepaper, to tell us we "are but a mere man." We desire no higher praise.

"OLD MARTIN" (Bristol) considers he has been "done" by a firm of turf commission agents. If he takes our advice it never will happen again.

J. S. (Southport) says that Dr. Rogerson, of Southport, asked whether alcohol made a man fat, replied with the "chestnut" that, on the contrary, it had a tendency to make him lean—against a lamp-post. This old favourite has helped to entertain many an audience of Teetotalers.

C. E. (Acton Hill).—Why worry us or yourself about *Eustace Miles's* "egregious publication"?

W. W. (Wembley).—How can we tell you whether the "Matrimonial Times" or the Charlesworth matrimonial agency are able to do what they say until we know what they say?

"ESTHER II." (West Derby).—Have mercy on us! We know every-thing, but we haven't time or space to tell everything.

H. J. (Torquay).—We cannot tell you whether *Lydia Thompson*, the dancer, is still alive. We hope she is.

R. P. R. (Catford).—Perhaps the editor of the "Daily Telegraph" will note your criticism of the translation of "*M. Ferrier qui un soir a negligé de printer un compteur*," as "*M. Ferrier neglected to inspect a gas meter*;" the *compteur* in the case being, not a gas meter, but a night watchman's register.

G. P. (Cricklewood).—If people are charged *early door* prices after the time announced on the bills for opening, they can sue for the difference. But—!

"HOUSE TOURS" (Birmingham).—We have no doubt that they do call on women and compel them under threats to sign *acknowledgments of debt* and costs in the absence of their husbands and that County Court registrars are thereby misled.

"BRITISHER" (Manor Park).—We decline to worry ourselves about the *English Record Co.* employing collectors owning such names as Lowenberg and Lieberman. The gentlemen may have been born in Aberdeen, for all we know.

"TED" (St. Pancras).—Sorry we don't know when the *last execution of a woman* took place in Holloway. Theodore Hook started the old "John Bull" in 1820.

E. V. (Mumbles).—Your master was certainly inconsiderate in giving you notice because you had to stay away a fortnight through illness.

"YANK" (Maida Vale).—If you tell us that Kansas boasts an *Inspector of Bedclothes*, we will believe you till somebody else says you are a prevaricator. Under his *regime* "a hotel man at Goffs, who was found to be using short sheets, has been mulcted in 25 dollars." Has he? Bedclothes inspectors are a long-felt want in a few holiday resorts in this country.

L. M. (Maida Vale).—We have no information of a society called the "Islanders" collecting half-crowns to purchase a battleship to be called the "Islander."

"POOR BUT HONEST LAD" (Smethwick).—You see, if we repeated your statement that the firm was *robbing poor people* you would have to give evidence in Court, probably.

"NIMO" (Guisborough).—We quite believe the *common lodging houses* in the small towns and country districts are as thoroughly bad as you say they are in sanitary accommodation. We wonder, like you, where all the inspectors get to!

"REGULAR SUPPORTER."—We cannot take notice of *anonymous communications*, especially when they reflect on other people.

L. F. (Prestwich).—We cannot very well deal with *local matters* unless they are of general interest.

F. W. (Minehead).—*Doctors* frequently give such *opinions*, of course for what they are worth, without having seen a man dead or alive.

"APOLLO" (Oxford).—The *International Public Speaking Club* of Herr Grenville Kleiser does not impress us.

A. E. R. (Regent's Park).—You are not the only one who is suspicious of *societies which "beg pounds"* while other poor wretches may not beg pence. May not even beg crusts, in fact.

J. W. R. (Kilmarnock).—On your statement, it looks like one of the many *fee-snatching moneylending firms*.

J. A. S. (Merthyr).—Most of these *foreign lotteries* are genuine, no doubt; that is to say, the lotteries are held and some money is given to somebody. What is curious about them is that prizes hardly ever reach this country.

C. E. P. (Crouch End) sends us the following extract from Godfrey Bosville's "*Light Blue and Silver*":—"Undoubtedly the *non-party man*, who is quixotically upright, is the person of whom rulers and statesmen live in holy terror." No wonder we have been having such a rough time of it.

"GRACE" (Newcastle-on-Tyne), who believes in *votes for women*, says: "Won't a few men come forward and give the women a helping hand?" We pause for a reply.

Miss R. DE V. (Brixton) is wrath with her *landlady* for opening her letters and keeping them for fifteen days. Why not change her lodgings?

"HUMANI" (York).—When the coming *Business Government* licenses *bookmakers*, backers will have no need to send their bets abroad and run the risk of being swindled.

G. B. (Sheringham).—We have no knowledge of the man you name—up to now. But in our opinion all such *begging letters* should be relegated to the wastepaper basket.

R. H. R. C. (St. Margaret's).—Two months is by no means long for the *G.P.O.* to take to answer a simple inquiry. And the worst of it is, although it is slow, it is not always sure. Oh, for a *Business Government*!

K. B. D. (N.W.).—It was foolish to send a *dress on approval* without obtaining a deposit or satisfactory references. You are not likely to do it again.

A. S. H. (Brixton), who has received the unexpected sack, asks us to warn young fellows whose homes, like his, are in the country, not to accept *short trial engagements*, as they run the risk of, etc., etc. Young fellows whose homes are in the country are hereby warned.

"NONCONFORMIST" (Winchmore Hill).—The *Church of England* is supported entirely by the income from its property, endowments, subscriptions, etc., and receives no money grant from the State. But as to how the Church obtained some of its property and endowments—well, that is another story.

T. C. (Guernsey).—We do not know the winning numbers in the *Calcutta St. Leger Sweepstake*. We should very much like to know the winning numbers for next year.

"MADERO" (Reading).—The *Public Trustee's charges* are 15s. per cent. on the first £1,000; on the excess of £1,000 to £20,000, 5s. per cent. If you write him at 3, Clement's Inn, Strand, W.C., he will send you full particulars.

T. E. S. (Poplar, E.).—Not only the *Kensitites*, but practically all religious bodies, appear to-day to be earnest believers in that noble creed, "It's your money we want."

[We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.]

A DAINY GIFT BOOK.

"Wild Flowers," by Mr. R. H. Lindo, is the title of a little book of verse containing considerable original thought, expressed in a dainty manner. The appearance of its second edition shows that it is being thoroughly appreciated by lovers of verse. It would make a very acceptable Christmas present.

"BRAININE"

THE ONLY CURE FOR "NERVES" AND WORRY.



Supersedes all nerve tonics by recharging the Battery—THE BRAIN—with vital force, instead of tinkering at the electric wires—THE NERVES.

From MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

"You may certainly give me as a reference as to the remarkable qualities of BRAININE. Most of my clerks now take it regularly, as well as myself—and I think we get through more work than any other office in London, AND ARE NEVER TIRED. Why don't you advertise it?"

That is how we came to advertise. Hitherto, our sales have been effected by purely private means. Now we are taking a special factory for the manufacture of Brainine—and we hope that before long it will be on sale in every chemist's shop in the Kingdom.

BRAININE is perfectly harmless and free from poison. It may be taken by the strong and the delicate alike, and by persons of either sex. It is of special value to clerks, and all persons having to deal with figures; whilst one pellet taken half-an-hour before cross-examination will enable a witness to hold his own with the most brilliant counsel at the Bar—even though he may also have taken one!

Brainine Goes Straight to the Brain.

In the past, the whole medical profession has been at sea in regard to the most prevalent complaint of the twentieth century—"Nerves."

They have treated the *Nerves*—that is to say, the electric wires—instead of the *Brain*—that is to say, the BATTERY. That has been the big mistake.

It may be taken for granted that with the ever-increasing rush and bustle of modern life, "Nerves"—lassitude, irritability, "worry"—will become an ever-growing complaint. The drain on the Brain is twenty times greater to-day than it was fifty years ago; and if it is to stand the strain, THE BATTERY MUST BE RECHARGED FROM TIME TO TIME.

THAT is the great virtue of BRAININE.

Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" Readers.

BRAININE is sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d.—no other size, or price. But in order to introduce it to the notice of JOHN BULL readers, a sample box will be sent, to any address in the United Kingdom, *post free*, for Ninepence, provided the following coupon is filled up.

COUPON.

Please send me a Sample box of Brainine as advertised in "John Bull."

Name

Address

.....
Please write distinctly.

The above coupon must be posted, together with postal order or stamps for Ninepence—to
THE BRAININE COMPANY, 28, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Wasn't it "touch and go" with Germany at Agadir?
 Isn't Lloyd George "under doctors' orders"?
 Did Winston Churchill want a "staff" that would "support" him?
 Is "Unsettled" how the barometer reads at the Admiralty now?
 Won't the servants' tax soon be "stamped" out?
 Doesn't "Hitchin, Herts" describe the Government feeling?
 Isn't the Persian situation a distinctly "Grey" one?
 Do the suffragettes expect to get "rights" by committing "wrongs"?
 Does America want a "settlement" in China?
 Isn't Italy finding Tripoli expensive to "keep"?
 Are "two heads better than one" in a Noncensorship?
 Isn't the Bishop of Barking confusing "worship" and "warship"?

Two thousand canaries were despatched to America recently. For Sing-Sing, we presume.

The supporters of Mr. Masterman in Bethnal Green have given him a watch. We are favouring him in the same way.

"The supreme need of the day is justice," says the Rev. Stanley Rogers. That's why *The Lay Lawyer* is coming out.

"Twenty-eight languages at a banquet," we read. Tongue seems to have been the principal dish.

The piece of lace which La Belle Otero recently lost was evidently not staylax, or it wouldn't have gone.

"Window smashing is a fashionable complaint just now," said the Brentford magistrate. Yes, and some folk are "catching it."

Official sales in California are to be made by safebreakers undergoing imprisonment. But isn't that giving them "inside information"?

"Can curates be insured?" asks a morning paper. Against fire it should be unnecessary.

We beg to state that the live snake recently discovered in the Prudential offices in Holborn is not the source of our information.

"A first baby is a volume," a contemporary tells us. No doubt—of sound.

Berlin's first baked potato vendor is said to be doing "a roaring trade." He will soon be "shut up."

The Dover man who butted at a plate-glass window is now suffering from a pane in the head.

"The Open Window" is the title of a recent book. We must glance through it.

A solo on a bicycle pump was an item at a Bishop's Stortford concert. Were the audience tired?

A New York man has been suffocated by a joke. Evidently it was one that didn't "go down."

The headline, "L.C.C. as Moneylenders," is quite a welcome change. We wonder where they borrowed the money.

Dr. Coward, conductor of the Sheffield Choir, has been married for the third time. He is wrongly named.

When Professor Arnold says that smoke in the atmosphere has medical properties, he doubtless means properties that medical men can realise on.

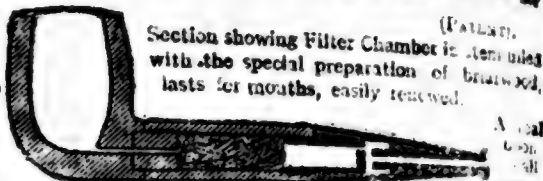
A person who took a book from West Norwood Library 22 years ago has just returned it. It must have been a hard one to get through.

Someone has written a book called "The Ways of Our Railways." It is humorous, we take it.

Clogs are now provided for casuals, instead of boots, at Billericay. We hope they won't "kick."

Everyone IS TALKING ABOUT THE SALUSBURY PIPE

NO OTHER
PATENT PIPE
HAS EVER CAUSED
SUCH A
Sensation



The smoke is filtered and purified. No nicotine. No spitting. No bad sensation. No smoker's throat. No bad nerves. The smoker obtains a pleasant ENJOYMENT OF THE TOBACCO. It is unquestionably the best Pipe in the market. Smokers are UNANIMOUS in its praise and orders are pouring in by the THOUSAND from all parts of the country. A Physician writes: "I am impressed immensely with the excellent qualities of your Pipe." A Sportsman says: "In the purchase of your Pipe, I have indeed backed a winner." From William Owen, Esq., Man. Director of Wm. Owen, Ltd., Westbourne Grove, W.: "I think very highly of your patent Pipe." From E. Smith, Esq., J.P., ex Deputy-Chairman L.C.C.: "Your patent Pipe is in every way quite successful. It only wants to be known and tried to be surely used by Pipe Smokers." From W. Pendergast, Esq., J.P., C.C.: "It gives me great pleasure to inform you that the Pipe brought from you is the sweetest and coolest I have ever used. (HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.)

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In 3, 6, and
12 Bottle
Cases.

BRONCHIAL COUGHS

Catarrhal Bronchitis and Nasal Catarrh.

Mrs. E. WOOD, 65, Mount Street, Northwood, Hanley, writes:—"I suffered terribly from catarrhal bronchitis, and nothing did me any good. I was confined to bed and thought every minute I would choke with the accumulation of phlegm in the head and throat. I tried different sorts of medicines, but got worse, and I began to think there was no cure for me, but at last I took Veno's Lightning Cough Cure and every bottle made an improvement, so considering that I had been bad for years, the cure is a miracle." Writing six years later, Mrs. Wood says:—"I have had no return whatever of my trouble since being cured by Veno's Lightning Cough Cure."



Mrs. Wood.

Awarded Grand Prix & Gold Medal—Paris Health Exhibition, 1900

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BRONCHITIS,
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9½d.
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ASTHMA,
NASAL CATARRH,
CHILDREN'S
COUGHS,
OLD AGE COUGHS,
BAD BREATHING.

Larger Sizes 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists. A Special Offer for Catarrh sufferers accompanies each bottle.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children that Cures Rupture.

I SEND IT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to day and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my thousands of patients whose letters are on file in my office. Fill out free coupon below and post to-day.



The above is C. E. Brooks who has been Curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured Write him to-day.

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is a wonderful preparation that really does develop the bust.

Simple in its use and action—one can carry out the treatment in one's own private room—without trouble or inconvenience of any kind.

Its low price places a perfect development within the reach of all, and any woman who has hitherto been secretly worried about her shrunken and unhealthy appearance should commence this treatment at once.

Send **5/6** and this new and unfailing preparation will be mailed you by return, post free, in plain and sealed wrapper.

Junon Bust Developer is prepared only by the Proprietors and is GUARANTEED HARMLESS.

JUNON Hair TONIC

Restores gloss and Brilliance—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains. Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Post **1/- & 2/6** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Hair STAIN

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

In Eight Standard Shades:—Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

Post **1/- & 2/9** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Ltd., Marsham St., Westminster, S.W.

J.P. & Co.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

("Larry Lynx" of THE PEOPLE, "Double U. S." of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY, and "Magpie" of THE GLOBE)

Prophetic.

At Sandown LADY FRIAR and LINGGI are the "goods," whilst in the big steeplechase, my opinion is that whatever beats the unlucky

BEDGROVE

will about win it, and the danger is JOHNSTOWN LAD, who, however, is at Leicester during the interim, and so, too, is Bedgrove engaged the previous day—but he will surely wait for this. PLEASURE GARDEN has an obvious chance in the Pond Steeplechase.

As regards the future I would merely say generally that Cannock Lad, Ashbrooke, Sulchi, Eey Falo, and particularly Lace will win.

The "good thing" of the week

Is Monday's great sporting football match on the ground of the Fulham F.C. at Craven Cottage—"Jockeys v. Champion Athletes." Readers shouldn't miss this. Usual prices—ladies free.

'FOOTBALL.'

Do your Business with

W. & A. FOX,

Football Accountants,
BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.—This firm has established itself as reliable, and their terms are both liberal and fair to both parties.

FREE! FREE!

Silver-Plated
Cigarette LightersGIVEN AWAY
EVERY WEEK

Absolutely Free

1d. Postcard will bring you
Full Particulars.

HARRY APPLETON (The man who always pays),

"NO LIMIT" THROUGHOUT
JUMPING SEASON.

BASLE 2, SWITZERLAND.

FREE POSTAGE. Established 17 years. FREE POSTAGE.
£100 FREE PRIZE OFFERED WEEKLY.

Send for my Racing and Football Terms. Odds greatly extended.

Postcards 1d. Kindly mention this paper. Letters 2d.

FOOTBALL!

WHITE, FISHER & CO. THE WORLD'S PREMIER
Football Accountants.
BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

beg to announce that the

ENORMOUS ODDS OF 2,000 to 1
HAVE BEEN LAID AND PAID ON OCTOBER 7th.
£100 TO ONE SHILLING.

This fortunate Client, Mr. Albert Hobden, 9, Guildford Street,
Brighton, having predicted 4 scores successfully,
£1,000 will be paid to any charity if not genuine.

FULL PARTICULARS will be sent upon RECEIPT of a POSTCARD.
If you mention this paper, we will also send you a sample packet, FREE
OF COST, of our famous FOOTBALL WHIFF CIGARETTES.
Letters must bear not later than 2 p.m. postmark on Saturday.

FOOTBALL CHAT, Nov. 22, 1911, says: "Established firms of
repute such as Messrs White, Fisher and Co. conduct their business
with a scrupulous fairness and impartiality that could well pro-
vide an object lesson to many commercial houses."

A. H. WESTWOOD, BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

TURF — FOOTBALL.

Totalisator Odds for the week ending November 25th:—

2/1 1X.	63/1 1H., 1A., 1X.	3/1 4H.	86/1 3H., 2A.
12/1 2A.	43/1 2A., 1X.	76/1 1H., 3A.	7/1 6H.
4/1 1H., 1A.	49/1 1H., 2X.	62/1 2H., 2A.	14/1 7H.
16/1 1A., 1X.	73/1 1A., 2X.	7/1 3H., 1A.	8/1 6H., 1A.
6/1 2X.	9/1 3A.	46/1 4A.	87/1 4H., 3A.
17/1 2H., 1A.	93/1 3X.	5/1 6H.	11/1 8H.

(H. signifies Home, A. Away and X. Draw.)

Full particulars will be sent on receipt of postcard, postage 1d.

FOOTBALL.

SEND FOR COUPONS.

J. MCLAUCHLAN,

Turf and Football Accountant,

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Established 19 years.

Full Market Prices. CREDIT ACCOUNTS

Business all the year round.

Write 16, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

Wires: "Gallop, Edinburgh." For PAYMENTS NIGHTLY, LETTER
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Free Postage.

H. HAMILTON & CO.,
Basle, Switzerland.

The Oldest Established Football Accountants in the World.

FOOTBALL!

Send a 1d. postcard for the most liberal price list issued.
Every Match in the English, Southern, and Scotch Leagues
to pick from.

£25 FREE OFFER open to all Clients.

The "Mirror of Life" for Oct. 22nd says:—

"Messrs. H. Hamilton & Co. have won for themselves an exceptional
reputation for prompt payments, and we have no hesitation in recom-
mending the Firm as a thoroughly reliable one."

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

H. HAMILTON & Co., Basle, Switzerland.

FOOTBALL.
BERT FRY, BASLE 2,
SWITZERLAND.

JOHN BULL says:—Every week we are inundated with
complaints from people who have been defrauded by bogus foot-
ball accountants. To a very great extent it serves them right as
instead of accepting fictitious odds offered them by strangers
they could entrust their business to a reliable firm like that of
BERT FRY: and be sure of receiving their winnings.

Special Half Time Sheet. £50 Free Prize Weekly.
Free Postage.

WILLIAM BARNES, FOOTBALL
TOTALISATOR,
LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Some Tote-Odds paid Saturday, Nov. 25th.

18/1 against 6 Home Teams: 27/1 7 H. T.; 18/1 3 Away Teams: 33/1 4 A.
T.; 10/1 2 Draws: 27/1 1 H. and 3 A.; 35/1 2 H. and 3 A.; 74/1 3 H. and
3 A.; 42/1 4 H. and 2 A.; 83/1 4 H. and 3 A.; 88/1 5 H. and 2 A.; 102/1 5 H.
and 3 A.; 3/1 1 H. and 1 Draw: 18/1 2 H. and 1 Draw: 21/1 3 H. and 1 Draw:
29/1 4 H. and 1 Draw: 38/1 5 H. and 1 Draw.

Plenty of Money to be Made during the

JUMPING SEASON

If you do your business with

DOUGLAS STUART

Whose world famous Terms

NO LIMIT COMBINED PLACE BETTING
WITH

When the favourite starts "ODDS ON"

are continued on every race under
National Hunt Rules, without exception.

If YOU want both LIBERALITY and SAFETY, open a

CREDIT ACCOUNT

AT 102-104, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

Or Send Deposit for any amount to Basle to-day

and do your REGULAR DAILY BUSINESS
"S.P." with "The Firm needed on the Continent."

SPECIAL FACILITIES } FOR
FOR WRITING - - - } DAILY S.P.
OR WIRING - - - }

SYSTEM SPECIALIST WITH NO COMMISSION.

FULL MARKET PRICES GUARANTEED.

NO "PRICE UNOBTAINABLE" Circular ever issued.

Note.—ALL Letters respecting Deposit Business MUST be
addressed to BASLE, SWITZERLAND, otherwise they will
be ignored.

BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY BY

The **NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET
FURNITURE & ANTIQUE
DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),**

**92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET,
OXFORD STREET, W.**

The following goods having been removed from Holland Road, Kensington; Glenheim Mansions, Lisson Grove; Summerville Road, Thames Ditton; Maddox Street, W.; Goldhurst Terrace, Hampstead; Westhill, St. Leonards-on-Sea; Theobald's Park, and elsewhere, are offered at half the original cost, and comprise, amongst other articles too numerous to mention, the following general household effects. Bedroom furniture—3 oak bedroom suites, from £4 15s.; 3 white enamelled bedroom suites, from £4 4s.; 5 solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobe and dressing table, with side cheval glasses, £5 17s. 6d.; walnut bedroom suite, reflex mirrors to dressing table, £8 8s.; an inlaid Sheraton design mahogany bedroom suite, £7 17s. 6d.; a similar suite, £10 15s.; 4 ft. to 6 in. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, oval glass door to wardrobe, 12 guineas; 4 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with Beaconsfield wardrobe, £15 10s.; 5 ft. mahogany bedroom suite, with 2 oval doors to wardrobe, reflex mirrors to dressing table, 19 guineas; 6 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, fitted drawers and trays, 24 guineas; 6 ft. Louis design mahogany bedroom suite, 28 guineas; 6 ft. walnut bedroom suite, 40 guineas; 7 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with low front to wardrobe, 60 guineas; 7 ft. satinwood bedroom suite, 10 guineas; several inlaid chests, from 50s.; 6 ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 6 ft. 6 in. mahogany wardrobe, fitted drawers and trays, 12 guineas; several iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, 10s.; full size black and brass bedsteads, with wire springs, 21s.; 9 oak bedsteads, 15s.; pair brass twin bedsteads, 5 guineas; pair white and brass twin bedsteads, 3 guineas; inlaid Sheraton bedstead, including wire spring mattress, £3 15s.; full size all brass bedstead, 60s.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, £2 19s. 6d.; full size all brass square tube Italian bedstead, 8 guineas, and several others up to 18 guineas. The Dining Room furniture comprises fumed oak dining room suite, consisting of large size sideboard, 6 chairs, 2 carving chairs, overmantel, dining table, rug, etc., will accept £13 7s. 6d. the lot; most massive carved oak Elizabethan design dining room set, consisting of sideboard with bevelled plate glass back, oxydised copper fittings, fitted cellarette, 6 massive carved oak chairs, and 2 carving chairs to match, dining table, 16 guineas the set; a similar set, with large sideboard and 2 lounge easy chairs, upholstered in red leather, 25 guineas; magnificent oak dining room suite, £8 15s.; oak suite, in green pegamoid, £3 19s. 6d.; sideboard to match, 4 guineas; overmantel, 30s.; Queen Anne design dining room suite, £5 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 15s.; dining table, £2 15s.; handsome Queen Anne design mahogany dining room set, upholstered in red leather, £7 19s. 6d. dining table to match, 4 guineas; Chippendale design set of chairs, ball and claw feet, exquisite design, 12 guineas; oak, walnut and mahogany sideboards, large variety in stock, from £4 10s. to 40 guineas; about 50 odd dining room chairs; 20 dining tables, from 21s.; oak bureau, 21s.; pedestal writing tables; roll top desks, all sizes; revolving bookcases; a most superb Chesterfield, and 2 large club easy chairs to match in green leather, £15 10s.; mahogany secretaire bookcase, enclosed by 2 glass doors, cupboards under, 8 guineas. The Drawing Room furniture comprises very fine drawing room suite, upholstered in art tapestry, £3 10s.; another design suite, £6 10s.; satinwood finish drawing room suite, 7 guineas; an elegant design Louis XIV. gilt drawing room suite, £19 10s.; another set, similar design, 14 guineas; Chesterfield drawing room suite, with 2 large lounge easy chairs, and 4 solid mahogany chairs, most exquisite design, £12 19s. 6d.; large size double sprung Chesterfield and 2 large easy chairs to match, covered in silk tapestry, 22 guineas; set of Dutch Marquetric chairs, 14 guineas; handsome design Vernis Marten cabinet, 16 guineas; another, 12 guineas; Buhl cabinet, 11 guineas; another, 14 guineas; table en suite, 8 guineas; Chesterfields, from £3 10s. to 10 guineas; Chippendale design cabinet, £2 19s. 6d.; similar one, £5 15s.; Sheraton design cabinet, £3 15s.; Sheraton design specimen table, 50s.; occasional tables, from 12s. 6d.; occasional chairs, 50 in stock, from 6s. 6d.; 2 white enamel over-mantels, 18s. 6d. and 27s. 6d.; oval gilt table, 10 guineas; pair 9-light candelabra, 6 guineas; 5-light candelabra, 10 guineas; clock in ormolu case, £8 15s.; piano, 8 guineas; an upright piano, iron frame, £12 15s.; ditto, by Carl Strauss, 20 guineas; and several others in stock up to 40 guineas; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, etc. Large stock of carpets, Tapestry, Mirzanore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from 18s. 6d.; a large variety of Axminster and Wilton carpets, always in stock, from £2 15s. Hall furniture—Hall stands, from 20s.; hall cupboard, 3 guineas; large quantity of electro-plate, china, cutlery, kitchen utensils, curtains, bed and table linen, etc.

Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered Town or Country free of charge, or can remain stored 12 months free of charge. All goods can be seen where they are now lying for the convenience of sale, any day from 9 till 9, except Saturday, when we close at 7 o'clock, at

**The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET
FURNITURE & ANTIQUE
DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),**
**92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET,
OXFORD STREET, W.,**

one door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road, and Oxford Circus, and adjoining all principal Tubes. Telephone 1307 Central. £10,000 worth of second-hand furniture always on show. Catalogues now ready. Special attention given to Export Orders.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(42nd Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

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GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1842.

Assets £10,300,000

**ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH
CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY
(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)
VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS**

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JAMES H. SCOTT, General Manager.

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received for our issue of October 28th.

F. W. BAKER, 21, Colvin Road, Thurston Heath, S.E.—No. 518,395. October 28th.

FRED W. LAND, 1, Highfield Villas, Woodford Road, Brainhall, near Stockport.—No. 73,358. October 28th.

S. MITCHELL, 8, Pier Head Cottages, West Ferry Road, Millwall, E.—No. 562,120. October 28th.

The following are the fifty numbers for the issue of November 11th:—

1154	193238	349214	545391	712309
18601	203674	359499	561763	720370
32495	210737	390242	574883	736147
48330	217717	413273	599432	751573
58358	235651	431858	619056	772428
73162	244329	445427	646640	805243
101998	272251	450345	670557	812491
134782	310239	461481	683629	823533
150568	230828	498914	699695	842445
174536	334467	517930	704156	864832

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED JANUARY 6TH (PUBLISHED JANUARY 4TH).

The John Bull League.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name.....

Address.....

CAN INDIGESTION BE CURED?

YES, THERE IS ONE CURE.

Then Why Do People Continue to Suffer for Years?
BECAUSE THEY DO NOT KNOW.

There are two kinds of Indigestion—Stomach Indigestion and Bowel Indigestion. Most people think that all the food they consume is digested in the Stomach. This is not so. Only one-quarter of your food is digested in the Stomach; the rest is digested in the Bowel. All starchy food, potatoes, bread, bananas, beans, etc., is digested in the Bowel.

It is owing to ignorance on this question that the sufferer always makes a mistake in his endeavour to obtain relief.

There are three mistakes commonly made by victims of Indigestion.

- (1) They starve themselves.
- (2) They take pepsine preparations.
- (3) They take purgatives.

Nothing could be more unwise, nothing could be more useless. Starvation is no good. If certain organs of the body have forgotten how to perform their natural functions, you will not mend matters by giving those organs nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

Pepsine Mixtures.—The ordinary indigestion medicine is some kind of Pepsine Mixture. Pepsine Mixtures are no good for this reason: Only one-quarter of the food you consume is digested in the stomach and three-quarters in the bowel. Now, the Pepsine Mixture does not touch the Bowel at all. It can give no relief whatever to Bowel Indigestion.

Purgatives.—These give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. All sufferers know this, but they do not know the reason. This is the reason. Purgatives do not digest food; they simply expel it. Nature's way is to extract all the nourishment from the food and then to expel the refuse. The purgatives weaken the bowel, which depends more and more on the artificial assistance.

Purgatives are no good.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

What, then, is the cure for indigestion?

Clearly, it must be something that will digest the food in the Stomach and also in the Bowel, and will also strengthen and tone up the natural functions of both organs.

There is only one thing that will do this, and that is the wonderful scientific remedy CICFA.

Note this—CICFA is the only remedy which cures both Stomach Indigestion with Heartburn, Palpitation, etc., and Bowel Indigestion with Acidity, Flatulence, Constipation, etc.

If you take CICFA you can eat what you like, when you like, and your food will do you good.

There are two kinds of indigestion.

INDIGESTION IN THE STOMACH AND

INDIGESTION IN THE BOWEL.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause heartburn, especially when it rises in the throat; the gases cause stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgic headaches, vomiting, and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many think that they have Heart Disease. The rising of the gases produces eructations.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food consumed is digested in the bowel. Food undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure. Thus unnatural acids are absorbed in the blood, and these are carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness, loss of appetite, and profound depression.

The whole system is so weakened and under-nourished that it is easily attacked by the germs of various diseases.

Sufferers from Indigestion are very liable to be attacked by infectious diseases because of the weakened and starved condition of their nerve centres.

CICFA removes the immediate trouble. Very soon the Stomach and the Bowels are healthy and strong enough to digest the food themselves, and no further medicine is required.

All sufferers from Indigestion are earnestly advised to make one trial of CICFA. It is a certain cure, and it is the only cure, for both Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

CICFA has already cured thousands. Hundreds of sufferers being cured every day.

2 TESTIMONIALS OUT OF 5,000.

Mrs. C., Yorkshire, writes:—

"I really cannot sufficiently express how very grateful I feel for the benefit derived from Cicfa.

"Since undergoing a very serious operation six years ago I have been a martyr to the worst forms of Indigestion and Constipation. I was afraid to accept an invitation to any friends, because I was liable to the most agonising attacks, and many times we have had to send for the Doctor in the middle of the night, and at times an injection of morphia had to be given before gaining any relief. At last I really dreaded to eat anything. I sought the advice of a friend who is a clever medical man, and he advised my leaving off nearly everything in the way of food for a time, and life, I can assure you, was wearisome to me.

"Then I saw your advertisement, and, unknown to my husband, sent for and took Cicfa, the result being a very happy surprise! Life now seems so very different. I can and do eat anything that I fancy, and all the things the doctors persuaded me to leave alone!

"I get no pain whatever, and none of that wretched feeling of fullness after food, and no Constipation!

"I am recommending it very strongly to all my friends who suffer from Indigestion.

"You may, if you care to, make any use you like of my letter, only I should prefer my name and address not being published, and if you have any applicants who are in the least sceptical of the benefits of Cicfa, you are at liberty to give them my address. I will gladly give my own experience and the result, also of how I suffered before taking it. Will you send me a few of your Cicfa booklets for my friends?"

Dr. C. says:—

"NINETEEN out of twenty cases of Constipation are due to Bowel Indigestion, but not ONE in twenty persons knows it."

NOTE.—Dr. C. always prescribes CICFA for those cases, because he finds it cures them.

A holiday always gives you Constipation. That's not your liver, it is Bowel Indigestion. CICFA prevents and cures every case, and makes the holiday a pleasure.

CICFA is prepared in small tablets and sold by all chemists at 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d., or direct from CAPSULOIDS (1909), Ltd., 79, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

Send 1s. 11d. or 2s. 9d. and test it.

Or,

YOU MAY TEST IT FREE.

If you are a sufferer from Indigestion, and if you still have any doubt that CICFA can cure you, send us your name and address, and one penny stamp for postage, and in return we will forward you a liberal sample for nothing, to prove to you what we say is true. See coupon below.

If you suffer from any form of Indigestion, our sample of CICFA will prove to you that this is the real remedy for your complaint.

If you take CICFA you will be able to eat anything at any time. Indigestion makes life unendurable, and CICFA is positively the only cure for it.

ABSOLUTELY FREE. CICFA COUPON.

Send your Name and Address clearly written on a piece of paper with this coupon and one penny stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful CICFA. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.

CICFA

Capsuloids (1909), Ltd., 79, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

JOHN BULL 9-12-11.

50 ct. size from Capsuloid Co., at Brockville, Canada, and at Morristown, N.Y., U.S.A.

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